National Anti-Slavery Standard.

VOL. XXIX. NO. 38. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1869. WHOLE NO. 1,494.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY THE

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

At its Office, No. 30 Nassau Street, New York.

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

AARON M. POWELL, *Editor.*

WENDELL PHILLIPS, *Special Editorial Contributor.*

For rates of Advertising and Club terms see Fourth page.

Our Washington Correspondence.

[The following letter from our Washington Correspondent was received too late for publication last week.—Ed.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 12th, 1869.

EXCEPT the cowardly spirit displayed in the failure to deal with Andrew Johnson as his acts deserve, the Republican party in Congress never did so disgraceful, pusillanimous and sycophantic an act as that performed by the House of Representatives yesterday, under the crack of Washburne's whip, and the whispers of himself and Butler that no share of the patronage of the administration could come to Representatives unless they voted to repeal the Tenure of Office Act.

Let us put aside for one moment all consideration of the question whether the principle was wise or not; whether it had already been a benefit or not, or was likely to become an hindrance in the future. Forbearing to touch these questions for the nonce, no one who knows the history of this important enactment and the remarkable episodes which have grown up around it, can fail to be ashamed of the mean and sneaking manner in which eighty odd Republicans yesterday coalesced with the Democracy to pluck the law from the statute-book.

The Tenure of Office Act is founded on no new idea, but is the result of a discussion dating back to the elder Adam's time. That has been the fruitful source of able discussion, and at various times has received the support of the ablest men our Nation has possessed—Webster, for instance.

At the time of its adoption by Congress, it was made the subject of long and able debate in the Senate, and of a keen and incisive discussion in the House. Nearly all of those who now so hastily go for repeal, voted for the act after full consideration, and with, it would seem, a fair understanding of its merits and bearings.

But this is not all the tests to which the law has been subjected. Twice has the Senate in its executive capacity, directly canvassed the constitutional questions involved in it. The Senate, however, has not yet stultified itself by voting for its repeal. The Republicans therein left that to their seven colleagues who betrayed the Nation at the Impeachment trial. Why should they be named in opprobrium now? The House of Representatives yesterday, *under the lead of Gen. Butler, solemnly,* (no, not that, but sycophantically) endorsed the position and acts of those seven Senators. Butler, the virtual leader of the trial, who made so powerful an argument for the co-ordinate control over removals from office, strikes hands with Henderson, who abused him so strongly, and Clarke of Kansas by his vote endorses the renegade Ross, whom *he* has criticised so harshly.

The Impeachment trial sprung from a violation of this law, and its proceedings turned on its character and constitutionality. But all this is of no avail. The House of Representatives grovels in the mire at the feet of Grant, and away go all safe-guards at once. Here comes in the shamelessness of yesterday's transaction.

The bill for repeal, introduced by Gen. Butler, to serve his own ulterior purposes and ambitions doubtless, was referred to the Judiciary Committee. No report having been made, Washburne introduced another. Butler demanded the ayes and nays, declaring that the Judiciary Committee would never report; Wilson, its chairman, saying that the Committee favored the repeal, and then under the whip and spur of the previous question, bringing the House to a vote without one word of debate.

There are no tangible and respectable reasons given, so far as I can learn, by a single man who voted for the repeal. Washburne says, "Grant wants it"—that's sufficient for one who is a toady and bully (speaking after the parliamentary wise) by turns. Butler gives no reason, except that he thinks Grant ought to have a clear field; which means simply that he, Butler, wants to prove that he is not in opposition with the new Administration, or possessed with any personal ill feeling towards its head. Other men say, in modified tones, the same thing—the chief and animating purpose being a desire to obtain favor at Grant's hands, and to throw wide open the gates of patronage, so that they may themselves have "a new deal all round."

It is certain to-day that many of the best men, whose names are found recorded in the affimative, are heartily ashamed of the scandalous indecorousness which allowed the matter to proceed. So far as the House of Representatives is concerned, the Republican party therein has not only written itself down "an ass" but with its own hand recorded "Knave" thereafter.

ASMODEUS.

THE NEW AMENDMENT—WHY IT IS NEEDED!

LETTER OF A BORDER STATE EDITOR TO GEN. BUTLER.

"Let us have Peace" on the Suffrage Question.

WILMINGTON, DEL., January 7th, 1869.

To Hon. B. F. Butler:

MY DEAR SIR:—In your note of a recent date, after signifying your agreement with the view that Congress, under the original Constitution, is required to prevent un-Republican forms of State government; your doubt whether more power or more explicit Constitutional language is needed in that regard; and your regret concerning some of the features of the Fourteenth Amendment; you close with the query, "What say you?" Taking this as permission to further press my views upon your attention, let me, then say:—

1. I am sure—and I understand you to agree with me—that Congress now has, under Article Fourth, Section Fourth, of the Constitution the power and duty of preventing, in any State, a single step of departure from a Republican form of Government. The language could not be more explicit that "The United States *shall* guarantee" such a government to every State in this Union.

2. Coming to inquire the meaning of the term, I am equally sure that no State can be Republican, unless every mature, sane and law-abiding citizen has full and equal opportunity to share in its government.

If this definition is correct, then the logic of these propositions seems to me conclusive, and to afford no escape. And surely neither the coldest philosophical reasoning, nor the warmest of American impulses, can lead to a definition of a Republic, short of the language I have used. A Democracy less broad, less equal, or less just, will never satisfy the ideal which, consciously or not, the great people of this great Republic earnestly and faithfully cherish. The hour of its birth must come and it be born into perfect existence. We are all, this day, substantially agreed that our government, *in its aggregate,* and *in its separate parts,* must be a Republic, and cannot be anything else. Whoever stops short, or goes beyond, breaks the law of our written Constitution, as well as offends the great unwritten law of our political existence. The State which thus transgresses demands a proper, a prompt and effective check, for without it where may her career of transgression end?

The reasoning which leads us thus far is surely not defective. We may define the intent of the Constitution, and discover an offence against it, but our difficulty is a practical one, when we come to apply the prescribed remedy. There are at this moment objections, conclusive in their character, to the enforcement of the Guaranty clause, by a law of Congress, or through the exclusion from that body of Senators and Representatives from un-Republican States. These objections, which to my mind answer your doubt as to the necessity of more distinct language in the Constitution, are:

1. The poison distilled from the old fountain of State Pride, has permeated all parties, and there are even some Republicans who seem to accept a false and dangerous idea instead of the just and appropriate measure of States' Right. (They *have* rights, and important ones, but none which will permit them to enact the injury of American citizenship). These of our own party are yet unwilling to consent to, and would doubtless be numerous enough to prevent, the full success of any measure by which Congress should proceed to supervise the suffrage laws of the States, even though they could not controvert the authority by which the step was taken.

2. A law of Congress may be repealed. Even if it should receive the sanction of the Supreme Court—an event upon which no clear logic permits us to rely—its repeal would certainly not be unconstitutional. And if one Congress should deny admission to the Senators from Massachusets because its government was in one or more respects essentially un-Republican, the next Congress would be equally competent to take a contrary view, and admit them.

3. In the nature of things, this great question must find a comprehensive and final issue. This it can never have in anything so shifting as ordinary legislation. An enduring and vital principle must rest upon the securest foundation possible.

4. But what is practically as conclusive as any of these reasons, is the last objection. The "Fourteenth Amendment," which was not only the enactment into our highest law of safeguards against new Rebellions, but was also designed to be a method of reconstructing the rebel States, is now adopted. As a plan of reconstruction, it was fatally defective, from the first. It compromised between Absolute Justice and Absolute Outrage. Rejected by the revived rebel spirit, it was not less decidedly rejected by the maturer conclusions of the loyal people. It died in its birth, and was never used in a single instance to rehabilitate the shattered Commonwealths of the South. Kicked aside, thus, by all; condemned for all the useful purpose which it could ever have served; the pernicious feature of the Fourteenth Amendment has nevertheless gone, along with the good ones, into the Constitution. It has made obscure that which was clear. It has failed to strengthen, but succeeded in injuring. It does not stop the leak which threatened to founder the ship, but has opened other seams, previously sound and staunch. This batch of unpractical, unrepublican patchwork, conceived in the mind of a natural tinker, and brought forth to discredit the statesmanship of our whole party, contains this language:—

"Section 2. [Representatives shall be apportioned among the several States according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each State, excluding Indians not taxed]. But when the right to vote at any election for the choice of electors for President and Vice-President of the United States, representatives in Congress the executive and judicial officers of a State, or the members of the legislature thereof, is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State, being twenty-one years of age, and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebellion or other crime, the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State."

"When the right to vote . . . is denied!" "Or in any way abridged!"

These expressions, startling and most serious, point plainly to the possibility that the individual States may deny or abridge the Suffrage of their citizens. Here is the fatal defect of the Fourteenth Amendment. This concession of State power to limit the voting right to privileged classes, contradicts, at once, the whole previous tone of the Constitution, and nullifies the plain purport of the Guaranty clause.

Here is where it seems to me there is the most fearful admission of power to the separate States, and the plainest reason why we cannot accept, for a moment, a suggestion that no more explicit language than the Guaranty clause is necessary, in order to protect the suffrage. Article IV. which we have patiently and carefully analyzed, stands without force or value in the presence of the later enactment in Article XIVth.

Our careful examination of the original Constitution, therefore, is valueless, except as it serves to show us the intention of its framers, its truly republican spirit and purpose, and to convince us, now, of the superlative error we have made in our latest Amendment. But, being convinced of this error, there is most surely, a plain work before us. *We must remedy it!* We must remedy it sufficiently and effectually. To do this, a new Amendment is necessary. A positive fault existing in our highest law can be cured in no way but by the excision of the diseased section, and the insertion of a sound one.

This, I think, is common sense. To such a conclusion, I beg the whole Republican party speedily to come. Nay, I believe that they are already there. Let us, sir, conclude that if we want to be right; if we want to do justice; if we want to ground our Republic upon a basis that will endure; *we must newly amend the Constitution, by preventing, in plain terms, any thief, State or National, from stealing the American citizen's Right to Vote.*

Instead of an expedient, this is a finality. Instead of patching upon the sands, this is building upon the rock.

The Nation asks for Peace. I believe we ask it, not less from the tortures of armed conflict, than the pangs which result from outraging the principles by which our Republic exists. We want the question of Suffrage settled. "Let us have Peace" upon that, also.

I therefore suggest to the Congress, a resolution something like this:

"*Resolved, etc.,* That upon the approval of three-fourths of the Legislatures of the several States, the following shall be inserted in Article Fourteen, of the Constitution of the United States, instead of the Second section thereof:

"Section 2. Representatives shall be apportioned, [etc., etc., ending with the present first sentence]. And every sane male person, of the age of twenty-one years or upward, born within the United States, or duly naturalized, (excepting Indians not taxed) shall have the right of suffrage, and shall not be deprived of it except for Rebellion against the United States, or other crime whereof he shall have been duly convicted; nor be restrained of its full and perfect exercise; except that each State may prescribe as qualifications for voters at all elections held therein, such conditions as shall fix residences and secure tax-payment, applying equally to all."

This Amendment includes all the guaranties that the American citizen needs, except the protection of woman suffrage. The time is not now here when her enfranchisement is possible. I therefore have not attempted it. But the time *is* here for the final accomplishment of the great work which the resolution suggested will cover. The time is here; the opportunity is ripe with great things possible to be done.

Let us, then, for the sake of human rights here and elsewhere; for the sake of our war sufferings, to the sequent legislation of which, this properly and necessarily belongs; for the sake, too, of our own character as sensible men, and earnest statesmen; for the sake of Peace based upon Justice; *let us Finish our Great Work!* I am,

Faithfully yours,

HOWARD M. JENKINS.

[The form of the above Amendment is objectionable, because unnecessarily using the word *Male.*—Ed.

GEORGIA.

MESSAGE OF GOVERNOR BULLOCK.

ATLANTA, Jan. 15th.—The Senate and House reassembled to-day, and the message of Gov. Bullock was received and read. He commences by announcing that on the 7th of December he addressed a communication to Congress, setting forth that the Reconstruction laws had not been fully executed in Georgia. He then proceeds to state that the remarkable action of the Legislature at its last session had induced a careful examination of the law, and of the manner of its execution, to ascertain how it was possible that such extraordinary results could occur. He argues that a strict adherence to the letter of the Reconstruction acts would have prevented the overthrow of them, which has been accomplished in Georgia. Congress, he says, is the sole interpreter of the true intent and meaning of the Reconstruction measures, and the final arbiter on the question of their execution. In the body of the Message the following occurs: The fact that there is not in Georgia adequate protection for life and property and the free expression of political opinion is so well known and understood as not to need argument or the presentation of the evidence which has reached me from many portions of the State. In fact, it is hoped that it may never become necessary to make public the information, which would severely reflect upon us as a people. He says Congress will undoubtedly regard the action in expelling the colored members of the Legislature as revolutionary, and the overthrow of the Government instituted by its acts, and will take into its own hands the adjustment of the difficulty unless some effective measures are at once adopted here to repair the injury. It is not desired, he says, that treason should be punished; but it is demanded that loyalty shall be respected, and if necessary protected. The Governor recommends the General Assembly to take the initiative for a settlement by excluding members ineligible under the Fourteenth Amendment and restoring the colored members to their seats; and in case it is not deemed wise to take this course, then adjourn and leave the whole matter to Congress, where, in any event, the matter must be finally disposed of. He further remarks that we may be well assured that Congress will not pause in the great work of reconstruction and of regeneration until we fully acquiesce in the great fact, that our late slaves are now entitled to all the rights, privileges, and immunities of other men before the law; that until the same freedom from proscription, which is now granted to the most arrogant opponent of Congress, is secured to the humblest Union man and friend of the Government, we cannot have perfect peace or prosperity. He closes with congratulations upon the satisfactory condition of the State finances, and the valuable results obtained by agriculture.

TENNESSEE.

THE KU-KLUX OUTRAGES—PROCLAMATION BY GOV. BROWNLOW—THE MILITIA TO BE ORGANIZED AND MARTIAL LAW PROCLAIMED.

Special Dispatch to the New York Times.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Monday, January 18th.

I GIVE you below the substance of a very important proclamation which will be issued by Gov. Brownlow on Wednesday morning:

Whereas, There exists in Middle and West Tennessee lawless bands, who set at defiance civil law, and in certain localities render it impossible for civil officers to enforce the laws of the State; and,

Whereas, Those masked villains called Ku-Klux are taking prisoners from jails, and hanging them without trial, and are abducting passengers from railroad trains, and notifying conductors of Northern birth to leave the State, thus having driven four conductors from one road, (the Decatur and Alabama road;) and,

Whereas, Certain ambitious men have made incendiary speeches advising the overthrow of the State Government, thereby encouraging these bands; and,

Whereas, Certain rebel newspapers have encouraged these men by denying the existence of the Ku-Klux, by ridiculing their acts and failing to condemn them; and,

Whereas, The Legislature has amended the Militia law, and given me authority to meet such outrages. Now, therefore,

I, William G. Brownlow, Governor of Tennessee, do call upon all good and loyal citizens to enter the ranks of the State Guards, be mustered into service, and aid in suppressing this lawlessness. Those enrolling in East Tennessee will be transported to Nashville, and armed and placed under command of Gen. Jos. A. Cooper. Another proclamation will be duly issued designating the counties in which I shall declare martial law, the effect of which will be to set aside civil law, and turn over offenders to the military, to be tried and punished summarily.

These outrages have been long borne, but the Executive is not to be cajoled or terrified. All citizens are warned against harboring any Ku-Klux. The Governor will make the Guards numerous and effective enough to make Middle and West Tennessee as orderly and as quiet as East Tennessee is to-day.

In testimony whereof, I have signed the foregoing, and affixed the great seal of the State this 20th day of January, 1869.

(Signed), WILLIAM G. BROWNLOW.

Gen. Cooper is now near Columbia with a small force, awaiting additional troops. I do not think any collision between armed forces probable.

KU-KLUX RAID IN TENNESSE.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 12th.—A band of Ku-Klux made a raid into Livingston, Overton County, Tennessee, on the night of December 30th. What particular object they had is not known, but they left after a sharp conflict with a party of colored men, forgetting to carry away with them half a dozen horses and their shrouds. The negroes claimed the horses as trophies, and sent them away for safe keeping. The Ku-Klux returned on the night of the 2d of January, largely reinforced, and demanded of Mr. Lewis, United States Attorney, that he should inform them of the disposition of the horses. Mr. Lewis did not know, and so informed them. They then exacted a promise from him to ascertain, stating that they would return. Some of them visited the town next day, and were very threatening to Mr. Lewis, who brought the news of the raid to this city. He is trying to get the State authorities to take action on the subject. The Sheriff of Overton has armed a *posse* of citizens who await further demonstrations of the Klan.

SLAVERY IN KENTUCKY.

To the Editor of The Tribune:

SIR: I sent you a slip some ten days ago, cut from *The Cincinnati Gazette,* to the effect that Slavery still exists in the State of Kentucky, requesting you to publish it in *The Tribune.* Suffer me to direct your attention to this subject again. I reside on the Ohio River, having the Kentucky border constantly in view. I state what I know to be true. Thousands of persons, mostly children, are at the present moment held in the most cruel and abject bondage in the State of Kentucky, having no one to care for, protect, or release them. They are held under a villainous law of that State, by which children and youth have been bound out as apprentices, in most cases, to the persons whom they or their parents called master, previous to emancipation. They are called apprentices, but are treated like slaves. They not only have no schooling, and such humane treatment as apprentices usually get, but in many instances they have not enough food, nor clothing sufficient to cover their nakedness and protect them from the cold. As in the old system of slavery, the strong and educated are combined against the weak and ignorant. They are worked and whipped through the day, and imprisoned at night. Having no money nor friends, they can obtain no redress by law, the Courts of that State (with rare exceptions) refusing the testimony of blacks in cases where white persons are parties. The condition of those colored persons in Kentucky is a disgrace to civilization. We send a navy to South America to rescue two of our citizens who have been unlawfully imprisoned by Lopez, at the same time, we fail to protect these freedmen, American citizens on our own soil! Will you direct the attention of members of Congress to this shameful condition of affairs, and demand some measure of relief for those oppressed and suffering children?

Very truly yours,

A. L. ROBINSON.

EVANSVILLE IND., Jan. 5th, 1869.

MISSISSIPPI.

MR. A. G. BROWN formerly a prominent member of Congress from Mississippi, has written a letter to *The Jackson* (Miss.,) *Clarion,* in which he endeavors to show from personal observation, that nothing like intimidation was attempted against colored voters at the recent election in that State, or more especially at the election at Crystal Springs, in Copiah County—"unless it be assumed," says Mr. Brown, "that refusing to give employment is intimidation." After using much twaddle in a vain attempt to justify a refusal to give employment to worthy men because of their partisan sentiments, Mr. Brown turns to the subject of reconstruction, which he discusses in a vein of common sense which is quite refreshing to read. He says:

"I do not know many of the leading men in Congress. The few that I do know well, I am satisfied, will do us justice if our case is fairly laid before them. Among them are Wilson of Massachusetts, Wade, Trumbull, and Chandler of the Senate, and Bingham of the House. Our people have been made to believe that these gentlemen are our enemies, and that they are pursuing us in a malignant spirit, through a mere love of vengeance. I know them well, and I do not concur in that opinion. They know that we fought them like men. Convince them that when we laid down our arms we did so in good faith; that when we confessed our defeat we acknowledged the permanent overthrow of Slavery and of the right of secession, and that we are now sincerely desirous of resuming our position in the Federal Union, not to disturb its harmony, but to contribute all our energies, mental and physical, to its lasting prosperity. Do this, and the Republican leaders I have named, and doubtless many others, will be as ready to receive us as we are to be received. But I am asked, how are we to convince them? I answer, *by acknowledging our own weakness and the power of the Government; by a strict compliance with the terms of reconstruction proposed by Congress.* That is all. We shall have it to do. Then why not do it without so much mouthing and hesitation? Do we not perceive that it is this very mouthing and hesitation that keeps alive the suspicion that we are not loyal? And this renders our situation more critical, not to say day by day more desperate.

"I am willing to have it known at Washington, as it is at home, that I opposed the ratification of the Constitution submitted at the June election, *not* because it conformed to the "Congressional plan," but *distinctly, because it did not.* Whenever a Constitution is submitted in strict conformity to that, or any similar 'plan' Congress may propose, I will advocate its ratification. For be it known, that I acknowledge the power *and the right* of Congress, speaking for the conqueror, to dictate terms to the conquered. If in doing this it violates the Federal Constitution, our appeal is to the Supreme Court. If it violates the laws of humanity, our appeal is to the judgment of the world. Beyond these appeals, we are absolutely without a remedy. We tried the bullet and lost—we tried the ballot and lost again. I cannot be mistaken in supposing that a very large majority of our thoughtful and deserving people concur with me in the opinion that we can do nothing but submit, and as we have it to do, 'twere better to do it quickly. Very truly your obedient servant.

—*N. Y. Tribune.* A. G. BROWN.

THE ARKANSAS WAR—OFFICIAL REPORTS FROM GEN. UPHAM.

WE find the following official reports by Gen. Upham of his recent Arkansas "campaign," in *The Memphis Evening Post.* Augusta in Woodruff County has long been known as the general headquarters of the Ku-Klux for the whole of a large section of country between the White and Mississippi Rivers.

HEADQUARTERS DIST. OF N.-EASTERN ARKANSAS, AUGUSTA, Arkansas, Dec. 15, 1868.

GOVERNOR CLAYTON—*Dear Sir:* I have the honor to make the following report: A large force, numbering about 200, of the citizens of Woodruff County, gathered together, armed, to resist the State troops, and the citizens of Augusta went out and met them, day before yesterday, and caused them to lay down their arms and return to their homes, all except a few outlaws, among whom are the men who shot McClure and myself on the 22d of October last; the others, men of the same character. Last night, about ten o'clock, our pickets were fired upon by a party of about 100, from Sharp, Lawrence, and Jackson, joined by the aforesaid few outlaws of this county. They immediately retired about five miles above here, on my plantation, camped over night, and took my overseer, Richmond Briscoe, and Capt. Anderson prisoners. This morning they made a move in the direction of Augusta.

We have about 120 men, half armed. We can hold the position until Dale and Monk arrive, who are on their way with about 200. Send us, if possible, about 100 or 200 stand of arms and some ammunition. The Rebels will probably get together 600 or 800 men within a week. Col. Schwarte can give you some information. We are anxious for a fight, and our men will do all they can with what they have to do with. I don't care for re-enforcements if we have arms. The citizens are under my orders, bringing in some every day. The telegraph operator, Holman, is a Ku-Klux, and made his escape last night, after giving all the information he could to Jacksonport. Send an operator. The good citizens have been here this morning begging for arms to fight with us, but we have none to give. We are in fine spirits, and every man *will fight.* The citizens have just presented an address to citizens of other counties, praying them to desist and let this county alone, as they are all well satisfied, and wish no interference from any quarter. I will send you copy by next mail. I have the honor, Governor, to remain yours, with great respect,

D. P. UPHAM, Brig.-Gen. Commanding.

Under date of Dec. 22d, the General again reports as follows:

GOVERNOR: My report to you on the 19th contains about all that could be said. Capt. Taylor, with a detachment of about fifty men, followed the outlaws from Jackson and other counties two days and nights, and at last drove them into Jackson County. I telegraphed to Capt. Brian to arrest Bob Shaver, and notify me, but as yet have received no notice of the arrest of Shaver, who was in command of all the insurgents north of Woodruff County, and a resident of Jacksonport. Under his direction and superintendence were the Ku-Klux, with Col. A. C. Pickett at the head, and Capt. A. W. Robertson and Lieut. B. Y. Jones, who have furnished me with an original roll of one company. There are several other companies which will be reported in future. The aforesaid Col. A. C. Pickett was with Bob Shaver, commanding insurgents of this county. He is a lawyer of Augusta, and recently connected with *The Augusta Sentinel.*

The greater portion of the Ku-Klux of this county are young men, who have been called upon by these "high-toned gentlemen" and "law-abiding citizens," and invited by them to ride with them at night, and taken out in the woods and sworn in, without knowing what the nature of the organization was until they were in it. The headquarters of Bob Shaver, while in this vicinity, were at my house on the Jacksonport road, and they stole and destroyed everything, taking away the last thing in the house, and every horse and mule on the place. The citizens now are in favor of the administration as it is. I can, the last of this week, proceed to Craighead and Green. I would respectfully recommend the restoration of civil law in this country at an early day, and that martial law be proclaimed in Jackson County. I have ordered the arrest of Bob Shaver, and report says he is now under arrest. Next mail will convey to you a healthy state of affairs in Woodruff County. I am, Governor, yours, with great respect,

D. P. UPHAM, Brig.-Gen. Commanding.

AFFAIRS IN GEORGIA.

GEN. C. C. SIBLEY, who was sent by Gen. Meade to investigate reported troubles with the negroes on the Ogeechee river, reports that the difficulties are confined to two plantations whose owners do not seem to know that slavery has been abolished. The newspaper reports heretofore published are totally false, and are written to prejudice the public against the negroes. Gen. Sibley says of the difficulty:

Middleton, the owner of one of the plantations, accused the negroes of stealing rice, and got out warrants to arrest them. The Sheriff applied for the military to execute the arrests, but was refused and furnished with a copy of circular of September 25th, 1868, for his information. He went with two deputies to make the arrests, but got frightened at negroes assembling and ran off. He called for a *posse* and went out with twelve men. When they got near the station they saw a boy about fourteen years old, and shot him through the leg. They saw some other negroes at the station and ordered them to give up their arms. The negroes ran and they fired on them, wounding two or three. All this time the Sheriff was in the cars away from his *posse.* They were then advised to return to the city, which they did. The citizens then called a meeting and organized three battalions, commanded by generals and colonels, etc. They have enlisted from 500 to 800 men and are still organizing.

I ordered Major Perking to go out to see the negroes and went with him myself. We arrived at night and found the negroes very much frightened, but when we made known our intention not to trouble them they became pacified and gave us their side of the question. We found the newspaper accounts totally incorrect. There were about fifty men there; three guns and one bayonet on a stick were all the arms I saw, and if they had others we would have seen them. There are no fortifications and no hostile demonstrations further than to watch for their own safety. The negroes against whom warrants were issued were anxious to surrender themselves, and wanted to come alone for fear of being fired on. They deny having resisted *posse.* I think they tell the truth. I remained with them all night, and made arrangements for them to come in to-night, and surrender themselves to the Sheriff under military protection. They are to come in to-night, as they are afraid to come in by daylight. To-day Sheriff reported officially that he could not enforce the laws, and called upon the military to do it.

I think no more troops will be required here at present. Official report will be sent to Department Head Quarters by mail.

(Signed), C. C. SIBLEY.
Brevet Brigadier General U. S. A.

—*Rochester Express.*

VIRGINIA.

THE NORFOLK NEGRO TROUBLES.

From the Richmond (Va). State Journal.

EVERY once and a while we have sensational reports of a terrible state of affairs in Princess Anne County, growing out of attempts to drive the colored people off from lands upon which they have been settled by the Government, in order that they may be restored to their pardoned owners. The following highly colored report of one of these chronic affairs is from *The Norfolk Virginian,* and must be taken with a great deal of allowance for when there is "a negro in the wood-pile," you cannot expect a fair report from the Conservative press in any case where colored men are involved:

"Last evening our city was thrown into a considerable state of excitement by the announcement that there had been a conflict between the United States troops from the garrison of this city, and a number of negroes in Princess Anne County, on the Baxter farm, on the road leading to that county, in which three negroes had been killed, and a soldier mortally wounded. The rumors were so conflicting and contradictory, that we sought for the truth at headquarters, and paid a visit to the camp near the cemetery. This we found deserted, but from the obliging Mr. Mahew, the sutler, and the hospital steward, we learned the following particulars, which we give, commencing at the beginning: 'A few days since the Sheriff of Princess Anne County received an order to arrest two negro men, one on the Baxter, and the other on an adjacent farm: one of whom was charged with felony, and the other on a writ of ejectment. Taking three men with him, he attempted to serve the warrants, but was met with a determined spirit of resistance, defied, and finally driven off the plantation. After his repulse, he came to the camp yesterday, communicated with Lieut. Rogers, the commandant of the post, and proposed that he would return to the county, raise all the force which he could command, and supported by a detachment of the military, would, on Monday next, make the arrests. Lieut. Rogers, with his usual decision, could not see the necessity of waiting until Monday, and immediately ordered out a detachment of twenty men, under command of Lieut. Farragut, with instructions to arrest the negroes and turn them over to the sheriff.

"The party proceeded quietly to the Baxter farm, uninterrupted by the negroes, and went up to the house of the negro who was ordered to be arrested Lieut. Farragut standing at the door of the house, called on the inmates to surrender, but was answered by the discharge of both barrels of a double-barreled gun, loaded with buck-shot, both charges taking effect in the breast and side of Sergeant Cullen, who was standing by the side of the Lieutenant. The Sergeant fell to the earth, probably mortally wounded, but was immediately avenged by a comrade by the name of Harrison, who shot the negro who fired the gun, and afterward pinned him to the floor with a bayonet thrust. It was with the greatest difficulty that Lieut. Farragut could control his men, who were perfectly frantic at the loss of their comrade, and could not be restrained until three negroes had bitten the dust. This ends the authentic information from the actual conflict, and why reenforcements were sent for we are unable to state; but a courier to Lieut. Rogers arrived at a late hour yesterday afternoon, in consequence of which he mustered all the available force under his command, and, putting himself at their head, started off, by the Great Bridge Road, for the scene of action, intending to go around by the way of Kempsville. He also took with him a wagon with supplies, and Dr. Williamson, Surgeon of the post, with his stores and instruments. These facts would seem to indicate that active hostilities are meditated, and from the character of the troops and their commander we feel confident that if any resistance is met with the troops will give a good account of themselves.'

A telegram having been received at headquarters by Gen. Stoneman, calling for additional troops to restore and preserve order, Company A, 5th United States Artillery, under Capt. S. A. Day, was ordered at once to Norfolk, and left promptly on the 2 1-2 o'clock train this afternoon. Col. Garrick Mallory of Gen. Stoneman's staff left at 6 this morning, for the scene of the reported disturbances. The Lieut. Farragut, who narrowly escaped with his life, is a son of Admiral Farragut, and graduated only a year ago at West Point.

THE CONDITION OF TEXAS—THE COMMITTEE REPORT, AND AN OFFICIAL LETTER FROM GOV. PEASE.

IN the majority report of the Committee on the condition of the State, recently submitted to the Texas Convention and published in *The Galveston Bulletin,* we find the following:

"The result of our investigations is, that we find that, in many counties of this State, law and order do not exist, and fail to be enforced; and that we unhesitatingly affirm that no fair and impartial election could be held in this State at this time, and probably not until several months after the inauguration of the President-elect of the United States. * * * The time has not yet arrived when the registered voters of the State can, without violence, express their sentiments in public meetings or at the ballot-box."

The minority report agrees with the general statement "as to the bad condition of the State at large, and the impossibility of holding a fair election," but thinks that credit should have been given to certain sections of the State in which the people are orderly and law-abiding. The committee stands nine majority against one minority. The following official letter from Gov. Pease accompanies both reports:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, AUSTIN, TEXAS, December 23d, 1868.

Hon. James R. Burnett, Chairman of Committee on the condition of the State:

SIR: * * * I suppose that it will be conceded by all fair and impartial minds, in any degree familiar with affairs in Texas, that previous to the Presidential election in November last, no election could have been held in this State, in which the free will of all the registered voters would have been expressed. The question now for consideration is, has there been such an improvement in the popular mind and feeling, and in the enforcement of the laws, since the election of Gen. Grant, as to insure protection and a free ballot in a general State election? That there has been such an improvement in given localities, and that a fair election could be held now in certain sections of the State, I have no doubt. But I will submit a few facts, gathered from correspondence and other sources, which should satisfy any unprejudiced mind that our State is not in a condition to have a fair popular election at this time. It is generally known that only a few weeks ago there were numerous organizations in the State resolved on controlling the votes of the freedmen, by fraud and intimidation when necessary, and that these organizations committed many outrages upon colored citizens, in order to force them into their ranks. Now there is no evidence in my possession that these organizations have broken up, or abandoned their purpose of controlling the colored vote by violence. It is equally notorious that bands of outlaws, at open war with the authorities of the General Government, as well as with the civil officers of the State, traverse twenty or thirty counties in North-Eastern Texas, robbing and murdering peaceful citizens, and that in the counties infested by these bands there is little or no protection for life and property, and much less for the liberty of political discussion. There are two judicial districts in Texas in which it was necessary to have a military force accompany the court at the Fall term for this year, to aid the civil authorities in executing warrants and preserving the peace. There are several counties in which some of the civil officers have resigned, because they could not discharge the duties in safety, on account of the hostility of the citizens towards persons appointed by military authority. There is a large number of complaints from Sheriffs of large and populous counties to the effect that it is impossible for them to get assistance to arrest persons charged with murder and acts of violence committed upon

freedmen. At the recent election held to fill the vacancy in the Convention from the counties of Bell, Falls, and McLennan, a very small number of freedmen voted in the county of Bell; and I have been assured by a gentleman opposed to the Reconstruction laws that the freedmen did not vote because they were deterred by threats of violence. From a large majority of the northern and eastern counties there are frequent complaints of the murder of freedmen, accompanied by representations that it is impossible to arrest the murderers without the aid of a military force. There is a recent application from officers and citizens of the town of Hempstead, in Austin County, for troops to be stationed at that place, to preserve order. The condition of the counties of Marion, in which the Hon. Geo. W. Smith and several freedmen were killed, while under the protection of United States troops, and of Bowie, Davis, and Hopkins, in which Baker, Biggerstaff, and their associates have captured several trains belonging to the military, and have overawed the civil officers and the people generally, is now a matter of public notoriety. I feel it my duty to state, in this connection, that the report of Major-Gen. J. J. Reynolds, in regard to the condition of the State, is a candid and truthful document, fully warranted by the various letters and reports forwarded to this office. I am not aware that any public political discussions have been attempted in Texas since the first of November, but it is undeniable that, previous to that date, a free discussion of the political questions at issue would not have been tolerated in very many of the most populous districts of the State. Several such attempts were forbidden in the summer and fall, and I know of no reason for supposing that the intolerance so recently manifested has abated in any considerable degree within two months.

Now, a fair election means that every legal voter in the State shall be at liberty to discuss the political issues of the day without fear, and cast his vote according to his own convictions, without intimidation of any kind from any quarter. But, from the facts herein enumerated, and from the inveterate and wide-spread prejudice against the exercise of the elective franchise by the freedmen, and from the yet lingering hope entertained by multitudes of defeating colored suffrage, as guaranteed by the reconstruction laws, and from the small number of troops in Texas to afford protection, I am satisfied that a fair election could not, under present circumstances, be held in this State. * * * * * * *

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

E. M. PEASE.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1869.

THE THIRTY-FIFTH NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERSARY.

THE managers of the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERSARY summon their friends to another effort in behalf of that race for whose welfare so many years' labor has been given. This Thirty-fifth Anniversary will be held in Horticultural Hall, Boston, on Thursday, January 28th, 1869. The aim, as heretofore, will be to give the AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY the means to continue its operations, and especially to sustain the publication of the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

We summon our friends to what it seems possible that a united and vigorous exertion may make the last effort.

All the signs of the times promise that, if the radicals are faithful to their hour, there will be grafted into the National Constitution a clause prohibiting the States from making any reference to race or color in their laws. Then the first great pledge of the Anti-Slavery movement will be fulfilled. The social prejudice, bitter and cruel as it is, only time can destroy. The manifold evils that afflict the colored race, born of Slavery may not, perhaps, be removed in our day.

But we pledge ourselves never to rest until all legal disabilities were removed. With rare unanimity the press of the Nation and Congress itself move toward this consummation. The long tossed vessel nears the port. One united effort and we may anchor beyond all future peril. This opportunity lost may never, or not for a very long time, return. The toleration of Johnson has lost us an opportunity which no future time will restore. We have not merely lost four years. We shall never stand again able to save and to guard as perfectly as we could have done in 1865. What we have lost in treasure, blood and possibility is gone forever. This experience warns us to the sternest fidelity to-day.

It is said that the incoming President wishes this question settled before he assumes the Government. By one decisive effort, gathering into itself all possible influences—all agreed—we can gratify his wish before the 1st of March, and put the capstone to the brave toil of near forty years.

Let us then omit no effort that can possibly help to mature and intensify the Nation's purpose. The loyal men of the rebel States claim this of us. To them the South is anarchy and a field of blood. If the great opportunity of 1865 could have been seized, much of this would have been prevented. Now time and great social changes alone can put a complete end to these horrors. All we can do is to inform and ripen such a public opinion as will move the incoming Administration to the most prompt and effective interference. We ask, therefore, once more, for the means to extend the circulation of THE STANDARD, and press, by that and other instrumentalities, this duty on the conscience of the Nation.

Refreshments *will be for sale* at the Festival, and those friends who wish to make contributions for this purpose will find Horticultural Hall open, and some of the Committee there to receive their gifts any time after 10 o'clock on the day of the Festival.

Donations may be sent to R. P. HALLOWELL, No. 98 Federal street, Boston, Mass., or to any of the managers resident in Boston.

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AMY POST, Rochester, N. Y.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 18th, 1869.

THE most important National Convention of colored men ever held in this country assembled in Washington on Wednesday, the 13th inst. Indeed it was the first truly *national* Convention. Others have been held which were called national, but they were such only in name. On this occasion nearly all the Southern and Border States were represented, and a large proportion of the Northern and Western States. New England had but few delegates in the Convention. The opening session, at which a preliminary organization was effected, and several addresses were delivered, was held in Union League Hall which was crowded to repletion with delegates and others.

The Hon. HENRY M. TURNER, of Georgia, one of the expelled members of the Georgia Legislature, was chosen temporary president. Mr. Turner is a brave, noble-hearted man, of powerful physique, of limited educational opportunities, but of strong common sense. On taking the chair he made a very impressive, appropriate address, contrasting the past with the present, showing the urgent need of holding the Convention, its objects and purposes. Beside Mr. Turner there were in the crowded hall, representative colored men, of fine presence, and manly bearing, from Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee, Maryland and Delaware, of the old slave States. Among the most notable of them were the Hon. JAMES M. SIMMS of Savannah, a brother of the Boston Simms, also one of the expelled members of the Georgia Legislature; and the Hon. J. WILLIS MENARD, member of Congress elect from Louisiana. Among the well known Northern delegates were FREDERICK DOUGLASS, JOHN M. LANGSTON, Rev. HENRY HIGHLAND GARNET, GEORGE T. DOWNING, Rev. J. SELLA MARTIN, Dr. CHARLES B. PURVIS, ISAIAH WIER, Prof. WILLIAM HOWARD DAY, Prof. GEORGE B. VASHON, Prof. WILLIAM J. WILSON, Alderman COOK of the District of Columbia, several distinguished colored bishops and other clergymen, and others whom we cannot here enumerate. The assemblage presented a remarkable spectacle, one never to be forgotten by those who were in attendance. The addresses of the opening session by Messrs DOUGLASS, LANGSTON, WIER and DAY were among the finest impromptu oratorical efforts to which we have ever listened. Deep and heart-felt gratitude, in which all Abolitionists share, for the many and gratifying triumphs of the past; and earnest calls to the duty of achieving complete victory, through a guaranteed political equality, and equal educational, industrial, and social freedom, irrespective of complexional differences, characterized these addresses. Stirred deeply with grateful feeling, as it is natural they, and all their true friends, should be, by the improved condition of affairs, their rejoicing is tempered by the heavy burden of sorrow, which the still active and unexorcised spirit of slavery is yet able to throw upon them.

In the Convention there were also, as accredited delegates, and honorary members, several very earnest, intelligent Radical Southern white men, including Senators and Representatives in Congress, and Congressional delegations in waiting for admission from the Reconstructed States, who contributed much to its interest and usefulness. They are driven by the stress of the situation, to maintain a political foot-hold, or even a residence on Southern soil, to make common cause with the colored people. Their public and private testimony, and their perception of the dangers and duties of this period, is in striking contrast with the comfortable, optimistic contemplation of the situation by Conservative and well-to-do middle class Republicans, and a few former abolitionists, who have relaxed, and dropped out of the conflict into pleasantly illusive by-paths. The naratives of some of these Southern white unionists, friends and political allies of the blacks, of their perils and sufferings, greatly enhanced by Johnson's treason, and the failure of the Senate to depose him, are indeed most thrilling! Their experiences furnish additional illustrations, and conclusive proof that in the sight of a generation of born slaveholders, neither blacks nor whites, outside the limits of their own class, have any rights which they, the former slaveholders, are bound to respect.

The sessions of the Convention were continued day and evening from Wednesday till Saturday afternoon. FREDERICK DOUGLASS was, with great propriety, chosen permanent president, and by his ability, tact and experience was able to do much to facilitate the business of the Convention. He was assisted and relieved by Mr. GARNET.

The proceedings were not at all times harmonious, nor above criticism. Upon minor matters and technicalities there was a surplusage of words, and frequent needless disputations. But these characteristics are by no means confined to assemblages composed mainly of colored people. They prove themselves entirely human and very like white people in having partisan and personal preferences and jealousies. Though during the several sessions there were at times noisy demonstrations, there was at no time as much apparent ill temper shown as among the eminently respectable, dignified and cultured delegates of the National Conference of Unitarians at one stage of their proceedings last Autumn in Irving Hall; and a four days deliberative Convention of the constituents of the New York Tammany Hall could scarcely be held without sundry broken heads, and unlimited profanity, if indeed it could be held at all without the presence and help of the Metropolitan Police.

The debates upon the real and more important business of the Convention were able, logical, and eloquent, beyond our most sanguine anticipations. They were highly creditable, especially to the Southern delegations. They were listened to with evident interest and satisfaction by many Senators, Representatives, and other distinguished visitors who from time to time attended the sittings. Senators WILSON, of Massachusetts, and WARNER, of Alabama, Gov. BOUTWELL, JUDGE KELLEY, Mr. ASHLEY, JUDGE UNDERWOOD, of Virginia, Hon. GEORGE W. JULIAN, Col. FORNEY, ROBERT PURVIS, Esq., Mr. EDWARD M. DAVIS, Col. R. J. HINTON, Col. MCCLURE, Mr. ALVORD, and others, not delegates, participated, by invitation, in the proceedings of the Convention. A synopsis of the proceedings, a portion of the resolutions and of the address adopted, we expect to print next week. Of course they urge Congress to secure by immediate legislation, and to confirm by Constitutional amendment, equal political rights throughout the nation, irrespective of complexional differences.

The question of recognizing the credentials of a woman (whose name we cannot recall), connected with Avery College, and regularly chosen as a delegate, gave rise to a very spirited and interesting Woman's Rights debate. To some of the Southern members especially the question was evidently new. The claims of woman delegates to admission to the Convention upon equal terms with other delegates, and to full political enfranchisement, were very earnestly and effectively argued by some of the ablest members. When the vote was taken, the credentials offered by the Avery College delegate were accepted by an overwhelming majority—almost a unanimous vote.

The Convention was supplemented this evening by a public meeting commemorative of THADDEUS STEVENS. An eloquent, carefully-prepared eulogy was pronounced by JOHN M. LANGSTON, Esq., and brief addresses were delivered by Messrs. VASHON, GARNET, PURVIS, DOWNING, and others. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity, including a large number of the most intelligent citizens of Washington, both colored and white.

Of the passage by the House of some form of Constitutional Amendment, and perhaps an accompanying Political Rights Bill, similar to that reported from the Judiciary Committee by Mr. BOUTWELL, there seems to be little doubt. Mr. Boutwell expects to call up the subject on Friday or Saturday of this week, and after a brief opportunity for debate to press it to a vote. Mr. COLFAX, Judge KELLEY, Mr. JULIAN, Mr. BOUTWELL and others of the House of Representatives, have given us very positive assurance of prompt and favorable action on the part of that body.

Of the Senate no one is disposed to speak very confidently. As with Impeachment, so with the Amendment and Political Rights Bill, we are in great danger of being baulked in the Senate. There is no limit to debate in that body, and it will be in the power, as it is only too likely to be the disposition of certain of its members to talk the measure to death. All with whom we have conversed suggest the brevity of the session as a reason of possible or probable failure. Yet day after day other interests of minor importance are allowed to take the precedence of this one, so vital to the well-being, freedom and security of a race, and of the Nation. Mr. WILSON is hopeful as usual, but is not well assured of the sympathy and cooperation of some of his associates whose votes not only ought to be counted upon the right side, but will be needed for success over the inevitable veto. Mr. SUMNER's preference is strongly for direct legislation by Congress, a "short cut" by a comprehensive Political Rights Bill. The excellent bill some time ago offered by him is sleeping in the tomb of the Senate's Judiciary Committee, which is presided over by Mr. Trumbull of Illinois. It is not likely soon to have a resurrection, unless it should be offered again, in substance, by its author as a substitute for some other measure. With the Constitution fairly interpreted, it is undoubtedly quite competent for Congress in a day or a week to make suffrage uniform and impartial in all the States, irrespective of race or color. The authority which would warrant the passage of the Civil Rights Bill would equally cover a Political Rights Bill, without which the first is of comparatively small value, and an Amendment, if one should get through the Senate over Johnson's veto, will be very likely to fail from the weakness, in the absence of the colored vote, of certain Republican State Legislatures.

Mr. Sumner stands very much alone in Congress at present as the advocate of direct legislation, but upon this point he is likely to be again justified in the future as he has so often been in the past. While we would hail with great gratification the immediate passage of a uniform, impartial suffrage law, and have taken occasion frequently to call upon Congress for such action, we deem it very desirable to have also an amendment, in terms so plain and unmistakable, in relation to the right of the colored people to vote, and their eligibility to office, that there may hereafter be no possible opportunity for special pleading lawyers, and treacherous Supreme Courts, to cheat our clients out of their lawful heritage of equal citizenship. The two new Senators from Alabama and Louisiana, Messrs. WARNER and HARRIS, both Radical and substantial men, with whom we had pleasant interviews, are very earnestly in favor of securing uniform suffrage, and will do their best to gain it this session, with the close of which the opportunity for an Amendment passes away for an indefinite period, and probably for the life-time of the present generation. Senator CONKLING, of our own State, though not opposed, impressed us as having little sense of personal responsibility for the success of either an Amendment or a suffrage bill. Mr. WADE, with whom we passed a pleasant hour, has little expectation of the success of an Amendment in the Senate. His position in the Senate, and his long and familiar acquaintance with the proclivities of certain responsible and influenced, if not influential Senators, entitles his opinion to great weight. Of course he is strongly desirous that the question should be promptly met, and as promptly and permanently settled upon the basis of justice and equal human rights. The honest and straightforward utterance of the venerable and brave old man was very refreshing, contrasted with the cautious, apologetic, and diplomatic talk of many of the public men with whom one comes in contact at Washington. As we listened to Mr. WADE's views of the present situation of public affairs, his very pertinent comments upon the present Virginia, *Tribune*, "conservative," dough-faced Amnesty movement, and other matters, we could but feel additional regret that the failure of Impeachment had lost the nation his invaluable services as Chief Executive during this prolonged period of Johnson's misrule. We most fully concur with Mr. WADE's opinion, as expressed to us, that if this Virginia Amnesty Movement should succeed and extend in its scope and influence, the sequence would be the return of Jefferson Davis and Breckenridge to the Senate, and the rehabilitation of the old ruling whites, the rebels of the South, in power. Happily the scheme, though foolishly if not wickedly supported by *The Tribune*, is not likely to amount to much.

Of Gen. Grant's "opinions" one can learn very little at Washington. Though we have met and conversed with many of his personal and political friends, some of them filling important public stations, we find their information concerning his political purposes and desires, involving the problem of human rights, invariably to be second-hand. We are told very confidently by some that he will be well pleased if Congress will go forward and dispose of the question of impartial suffrage for colored men this session. This we are inclined to believe. That he will, as President, faithfully execute what Congress may enact there is little doubt. Thus much, if anything, he is expected to say to the deputation of colored delegates representing the National Convention who call upon him to-morrow. If therefore the Amendment should fail this session, and Mr. SUMNER's Political Right's Bill can be passed by the Forty-First Congress, Gen. GRANT, it is presumed would not veto it, consequently it would not need a two-third vote, and thus a uniform national suffrage law, irrespective of race or color, may still be secured. To-day immense responsibility rests upon the shoulders of Senators, and primarily, as always, upon the people. This popular and Congressional responsibility is greatly enhanced by GRANT's extreme, and unneccessary reticence, and his refusal or incompetency, to be a leader. If however Congress and the people will do their duty he need be only the Executive.

On Friday evening we had the pleasure of meeting the Vice-President elect, Mr. COLFAX and Mrs. COLFAX, at the first of their weekly receptions. These receptions, characterized by a pleasant freedom, without wine, or excessive formality, are the most popular that are held in Washington. Though an inclement evening the attendance was large, and the occasion a very enjoyable one to all present. Mrs. COLFAX, a neice of Vice-President WADE, is a strong, womanly woman, of dignified and pleasing manner and address. Mr. COLFAX greeted us very cordially, assuring us that he was a regular reader of THE STANDARD, and that he endeavored to profit by its admonitions! As we were leaving, and expressed the hope that by or before the fourth of March we might congratulate him upon the adoption by Congress of a Suffrage Amendment he spoke confidently of its success, and said he would be responsible for the action of his end of the capitol!

On Thursday evening a large Woman Suffrage meeting, addressed by LUCY STONE and H. B. BLACKWELL, was held here in Metzerott Hall. Many members of Congress and their wives were in attendance, and among the most interested listeners.

A Woman's Suffrage Convention, announced hitherto in our columns, will assemble in Carrol Hall to-morrow. It is not probable, as we learn from Mr. Julian, that a vote can be obtained this session upon the pending bills for the enfranchisement of the women of the District of Columbia, and of the Territories, or for an amendment of the Constitution, rendered necessary by the last bungling amendment, for the enfranchisement of the women of the nation. Many petitions have been received, and if a fair and honest vote upon the question, submitted as it should be, distinctly upon its own merits, shall be secured, we have no doubt that here, as in Great Britain, when JOHN STUART MILL's proposition was first brought to a vote in Parliament, both the friends and opponents of woman suffrage will be surprised at the real strength such a vote will reveal.

We have not space at our command in this letter to speak, as we had intended, of the work of women, as we saw them, in the Departments; of the Freedmen's Schools; of the Howard University; and of sundry other matters of interest.

We are fully convinced from all that we have seen and heard during a week's sojourn here that if, as all Abolitionists and intelligent Radicals so much desire, equal political rights for the colored people are secured and guaranteed by the action of Congress this session, it will be in obedience to an imperative popular demand. There are undoubtedly men in the United States Senate who represent Republican constituents, who do not mean to move or be moved to such action. Let no stone be left unturned, flood the Senate with petitions, hold public meetings, send deputations. One vigorous, united effort now, may save us from another lost opportunity. Until our demand is met, and our clients are impartially enfranchised, and guaranteed in their rights, there can be no peace at GRANT's bidding, no assured prosperity for the Nation. Rally earnestly for final triumph!

A. M. P.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The temper of the dominant, Rebel party of the Georgia Legislature does not seem to have improved. A movement to reinstate the expelled colored members has failed.

One result of the revolution now in progress in Cuba is likely to be the abolition of slavery. Emancipation has already begun. We shall print in our next issue the proclamation which has been issued proffering freedom to the slaves.

The political situation in Virginia is just now the subject of considerable comment, on account of a new movement, which finds in *The Tribune* an advocate, for universal amnesty and impartial suffrage. It is, we infer, likely to end in talk. The race of dough-faces is not yet extinct.

THE *Washington Chronicle* says:

"Fifty wealthy negro families live in Paris on terms of intimate social intercourse with the aristocratic classes."

That is one of the "Paris fashions" not at all popular in this country at present. An intelligent colored gentleman who has travelled very extensively in Europe and Asia, and who was a delegate to the recent National Convention at Washington, stated in the Convention that it was in this, his native country only that he had been subjected to a caste proscription on account of his complexion. Tried by this test of prejudice against the negro, even with chattelism abolished, what a sham and a pretence is the so-called Christian civilization of this country!

Senator Thayer on Tuesday offered the following joint resolution as an amendment to the Constitution:

No male citizen of the United States, twenty-one years of age and upward, shall be deprived of the right to vote at any election held by the people of the United States for National, State, or muncipal State officers, of for Representative in Congress, unless guilty of crime of which he has been duly convicted by law.

The resolution was laid on the table.

It superfluously introduces the word "male;" and is also defective in that it does not include the right to hold office as well as the right to vote. The need of such precaution is taught by the lesson of Georgia.

LYDIA MOTT of Albany, N. Y., well known to our readers as one of the most efficient pioneer co-workers with the American Anti-Slavery Society, in a private letter enclosing a remittance for the Boston Festival, from which we take the liberty of making an extract, says:

"Enclosed you will find a small contribution to the Festival. Having done sentinel duty for so many years, reaching back a third of a century, I well know the means it requires to carry on the warfare; and feel that it is the duty of Abolitionists at this hour to see to it that the battle does not fail through their apathy."

With the notices elsewhere given of the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION FESTIVAL, and of the Annual meeting of the MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY to be held in Boston next week we need only say in addition that we hope our New England readers, and all who can do so, will make timely arrangements to attend; or where that may not be practicable to send contributions of money, liberal according to their ability. Earnest work in the weeks immediately before us; and generous pecuniary aid to our cause now, may forestall and obviate the need of arduous labor, and additional pecuniary outlay in the future.

The day of complete victory, though apparently near at hand, has not yet arrived. One more vigorous, united effort, and the legal disabilities at least, of the colored race, may have been abolished throughout our land.

THE MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE Annual Meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society will take place at Boston, in Horticultural Hall, on Friday, January twenty-ninth, at 10 o'clock, a. m., and continuing through the day and evening.

The pressing emergency of the hour and the vital question now in debate will, we trust, gather all the friends and members of the Society and all interested in the negro race to this meeting. The National action of the next six months will go far toward deciding the fate of our question for some years, for Grant's administration and perhaps for that of his successor. Gather then, and make the best use of this opportunity.

The following friends will address the meeting: WENDELL PHILLIPS, Rev. GILBERT HAVEN, AARON M. POWELL, STEPHEN S. FOSTER, ABBY K. FOSTER, Mrs. F. E. W. HARPER, CHARLES W. SLACK, Esq; and it is hoped that Rev. SAMUEL JOHNSON, Mrs. CORA L. V. DANIELS, RICHARD T. GREENER, W. J. LINTON, and WILLIAM WELLS BROWN, will also be present and take part in the debates.

J. T. SARGENT, President.

C. K. WHIPPLE, Secretary.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERSARY.

THE Thirty-Fifth of these annual Festivals will be held in "HORTICULTURAL HALL" on the 28th inst., at 7 o'clock p. m. Addresses by Mrs. JULIA WARD HOWE, WENDELL PHILLIPS, Rev. JOHN WEISS and others. Subscriptions and donations will be received at the several tables of Mrs. JOHN T. SARGENT, Mrs. CAROLINE R. PUTNAM, Mrs. CAROLINE M. SEVERANCE, Mrs. CHARLES W. SLACK, Mrs. SARAH J. NOWELL, Miss SALLIE HOLLEY and Miss SARAH COWING.

Refreshments may also be had at the tables of Mrs. JENNY G. GREENE, Mrs. EMELINE T. SMITH, Mrs. MARY C. SAWYER, Miss LOUISA ALCOTT, and Miss CHARLOTTE FORTEN.

THE STANDARD SOUTH.

WASHINGTON D. C., 1st. mo., 15th, 1869.

To the Readers of the Standard:

I AM here attending the National Convention of colored men. It is the place to find the great needs of the Freedmen; to see the growing colored man, as he rises so grandly from the plantation to the Halls of Legislation. *Men* in either place, differing in opportunity. It is the place to see the Southern white men, who are also the natural allies of the Radical Abolitionists. It is a place too to see and feel more keenly what we should do. One of our immediate duties is to furnish these allies with THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, as the best means of spreading the Anti-Slavery Philosophy—which ignores caste, over the whole South. The people I have named, as a class are poor—poorer than we have any idea of, their surplus drawn out of them by the greater poverty around their homes. We who have the means must at the peril of a great neglect, supply this want. I have a long list of names of leading men in the South, of both colors, in North Carolina, Alabama, Georgia, and other Southern States to whom THE STANDARD should go *and at once*; persons who would read it with edification and shed tears of joy for the chance, accepting it as a means to stand up and brave the trials that surround them. I have the means of adding many hundreds to the list. I address you to know whether you will not, within a week from this, furnish me with three or four thousand dollars, in sums of from five to ten, twenty or fifty dollars, more or less, to be devoted to this pressing and important work? I will do the work; acknowledge through THE STANDARD all receipts, report what I have done, and add what I can in money.

One other duty to be done at once. THE STANDARD will print a petition for the Political Rights bill and the Suffrage Amendment. Cut it out, sign it, get what names you can, and send it at once to Congress, to Senate and House. Do not delay. Do not wait a day for additional signatures, send what you have and others next week. This is very important to strengthen the hands of friends of the measure in Congress. Send your money to me, 333 Walnut street, Philadelphia, or if you prefer to the editor of THE STANDARD, New York.

E. M. DAVIS.

PETITION.

To the Fortieth Congress of the United States.

The undersigned citizens of——— earnestly pray your honorable body to adopt an Amendment to the Constitution of the United States forbidding any State to make any distinction among its citizens in regard to civil or political rights and privileges, the right to suffrage, or to eligibility to office, on account of race, color or previous condition.

We ask also the immediate passage of an impartial Political Rights Bill.

THE PENNSYLVANIA FESTIVAL.

THE Committee of Arrangements of the Pennsylvania Festival of the Friends of Freedom, return their thanks to the numerous friends who assisted their labors, by contributions of money or supplies for the Refreshment table, or by personal services on the evening of the Festival. Among many valuable contributions, the Committee acknowledge donations from

Mr. THOMAS J. DORSEY,	Mr. JOHN W. PRICE,
Mr. J. J. LYONS,	Mr. HENRY MINTON,
Mr. CROMWELL,	Mr. JOHN WILLIAMS,
Mr. EDWARD SHIPLEY,	Mr. DUNHAM,
Mr. HENRY JONES,	Mr. ROBERT ADGER,
Messrs. DAVIS AND RICHARDS.	Miss ANNA E. DICKINSON.
Mr. ROBERT CUSHMAN,	Miss AGNES CRAIN.

The Committee feel assured that the success of the Festival sufficiently compensated all who were interested in it, for the labor of its preparation; and that their gifts, of service or of money, were gladly offered to the cause of Freedom. The pecuniary profit arising from the Festival, the Lecture delivered by Wendell Phillips on the preceding evening, and the series of Meetings held during the week, amounted to $750, which sum will be faithfully used in the advocacy of the colored man's right to citizenship and secured freedom.

On behalf of the Committee,

MARY GREW.

PERSONAL.

Frederick Douglass delivered his lecture, "William the Silent," on Monday evening last before a large audience at the Cooper Institute.

Mrs. Ella Davis Rockwood of Boston, gave the opening lecture of the New Hamburg (N. Y.,) Lyceum course on Monday evening, the 17th inst.

Lucretia Mott preached a very interesting and comprehensive discourse, illustrative of the doctrine of the "Inner Light" as related to human duties and responsibilities, to a very large congregation in the Unitarian Church at Washington on Sunday afternoon last.

THE RADICAL CLUB.

BOSTON, January 19th, 1869.

To the Editor of The Standard:

YESTERDAY was so ugly and raw and altogether earthly a day with a shiver of snow and a sting of frost in its air, that it may easily have suggested by contrast high Olympus, with its everlasting summer and its eternal calm. At any rate those few of the initiated, who knew the subject of the coming essay, turned their steps with perhaps more than the usual eagerness of anticipation toward the pleasant drawing-rooms at No. 13 Chesnut street, where Mr. and Mrs. John T. Sargent gather monthly around them the elect of literature and of art, and call the reunion a Radical Club.

There was to be seen on this occasion a fine array of worth and wit. Among the women whose presence would honor any assembly were Mrs. George Russell, Mrs. Gov. Claflin, Mrs. Lodge, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Caroline M. Severance, Mrs. Cheney, Mrs. Mattie Griffith Browne, Mrs. Caroline Putnam, Miss Ellen Frothingham, Mrs. Celia Thaxter, Kate Field, Miss Peabody, and Miss Alcott. The sterner sex were equally well represented. We missed Emerson and Wasson; but the rest of the habitués were all there.

Col. T. W. Higginson was the essayist. His subject was "The Greek Goddesses;" and seldom has the glory that was Greece been so eloquently set forth.

These goddesses, he said, have been very fully discussed, hitherto, in their least interesting aspects. Their genealogies have been ransacked as if they lived in Boston or Philadelphia. Their symbolic relation to the elements, and to the zodiac, and to all improbable things in the universe has also been discussed, as if there were to be an almanac made by their means. You will find in Max Müller the latest versions of the ethical, the allegorical, and the historic explanations. But all these leave out the element that gives to these fabled beings their permanent interest for the imagination—namely their personality.

In this regard these Greek goddesses are rather new acquaintances. Till lately their very titles have been ignored, and Latin ones substituted. But Shakspeare in French does not more instantly cease to be Shakspeare than these great ideals vacate their shrines when Latinized. We are just beginning to see that the glory of polytheism was in its ideal women.

The essayist, in this remote epoch and foreign land, could truly say that his own first great visions of an ideal womanhood came directly from the Greek tradition, as embodied in the few antique heads in the Boston Athenæum—could recall how they struck upon his apprehension as with a blow, and then enlarged and enriched it forever. Other races have made woman beautiful, the Greeks made her divine. Undoubtedly in ancient Greece, as in modern America, the actual woman was stunted, subordinate, disfranchised. But nations, like men, have a right to appeal from their degradation to their ideals. Tried by this standard, the Greeks placed woman at the highest point she has ever reached.

The six primary Greek goddesses may well be considered as six symbolical representations of woman, at six successive periods. We have her whole career depicted, as girl, maiden, lover, wife, mother, and the housekeeper or genius of home. These are represented—to give both the Greek and the more familiar but misleading Roman names—by Artemis or Diana, Athen or Minerva, Aphrodite or Venus, Hera or Juno, Demeter or Ceres, and Hestia or Vesta.

Artemis symbolizes the epoch of free girlhood. She represents early youth, and all young creatures have in her their protectress. She is free, vigorous, restless, cold, impetuous, unsympathetic and beautiful. Every girl of fourteen, who wears a short dress, and is fond of pets and of going shooting with her brother, is Artemis over again.

As the earliest impress of girlhood passes, there comes nigh womanhood, touched with meditation, not yet by passion! This the Greeks exhibit to us in Pallas Athena, called by the Romans Minerva. She is the maturer Artemis, passed beyond the early, nymph-like years and reaching the highest consummation which woman can learn alone. And, as it is this lovely epoch which most inspires poetic sympathy, so the virgin Athena ranked in some respects at the head of all the goddesses. Beside her Artemis is crude and immature, while all the rest have passed out of themselves and shared the being of others, and the responsibilities o

love and home. Of all conceptions of woman ever framed she most combined strength and loveliness. She had no feeble aspect—her purity was the height of power. No compliment ever paid to woman was so high as that paid by the Greeks when they incarnated wisdom in this woman's form. But this grand and fearless being embodies but one phase of woman's life. When love touches and transforms the destiny, what then?

Then comes the reign of Aphrodite, the beautiful, the wronged—wronged because human coarseness cannot keep up level to the conception of the celestial Venus. The true Aphrodite is to be sought in the hymns of Homer and Orpheus. It is essential to her very power that she should have the provocation of modesty. She represents the passion which is the basis of purity, and to Aphrodite married love is as sacred as the virgin condition. No cruelty comes where she dwells—her sacrifices are wreaths of flowers.

But, since love legitimately reaches its fulfillment in marriage, after Aphrodite comes Hera, the Roman Juno, wife of Zeus or Jupiter, and the type and protector of marriage. Her beauty is royal, and she wears a diadem with her bridal veil. She was the twin sister as well as the wife of Zeus, that their might be as nearly as possible perfect equality between them. Still the equality fell a little short of perfection, and so there came something of despotism on his part and scolding on hers into their domestic relations; but if we will deify marriage we must take the consequences. Hera is to Zeus never more and never less than wife; and marriage had thus always its high place before the Greek mind. Even as a wife, however, woman's career is incomplete; she must also be a mother.

Then comes before us the great mystical and maternal deity of Greece—Demeter of the Eleusinian mysteries, the Roman Ceres. Her very name signifies mother. She, like Hera, is sister and wife of Zeus, but remains a virgin even after she has become, by an ineffable conception, the mother of Persephone or Proserpine. In this motherhood is concentrated all her existence. She feeds the human race, but when she is deprived of her daughter she stops the very seasons in their course till the beloved be restored. The Eleusinian mysteries ranking first among the religious ceremonies of Greece, recognized this Divine maternity as above all other objects of commemoration.

But besides these five attributes of woman, as girl, maiden, lover, wife, and mother, there must be one, finally, which shall comprise and may outlive them all.

Hestia or Vesta is the sister of Zeus, and has sworn by his head to be a virgin forever. She represents woman as queen of home. No separate temple is built to her, for every hearth is her altar. On the eighth day of the Greek baby's life comes its baptism before Hestia, not by water but by fire. All the women of the household bear the little one in procession round the central household flame, and henceforth Hestia is the protector of the child.

Having lingered so long over the six great types of an ideal and exalted womanhood, the report of the last half of the essay must be the merest suggestion of its quality, which we give quite sure that every reader will be an Oliver asking for more.

The essayist spoke of the dignity imparted to the life of a Greek woman by these high ideals. They were not quite perfect—these goddesses of their worship—but their faults, which brought them nearer to humanity, were their crowning glory. The Greek love poems surpass all which have ever been written. What a delicacy and nobleness pervade Homer's pictures of the wives of the heroes; and who of modern times has created women to stand beside the heroines of the old Greek dramas? Make the best you can of Shakspeare's women; they are real, true, tender, but how trivial in intellect are all save Portia; how trivial is she compared with Shakspeare's men? Consuelo, drawn by a woman, is the only woman in modern fiction who walks the earth superbly, and even she tells lies.

Perhaps it is precisely because the highest ideals were so early reached that it is now found hard to do more than reproduce them. Modern life has not aimed to elevate the ideal but the average. That wonderful mythology is gone; the great race shed it, lightly as leaves in autumn, and it went its way into some other sphere. Not till the world is rich enough to have another race more ideal than the Greeks will there be another harvest of anything so beautiful. Nature is rich as ever, and the life of man has grown more practical, more judicious, more sensitive to wrong, more comprehensive in sympathy—common sense has been the gainer, so has common virtue; it is only the ideal which has grown dim. But it may be that we are laying the foundations of a nobler temple than the Greeks ever dreamed of, and we toil among the dust and the rubbish waiting for the godless and the shrine.

After a breath of silence, at the conclusion of the essay, Mr. Alcott spoke of the manner in which it had impressed him with the contrast between the Greek nation and our own. The finest culture of our times seemed to him to have in it nothing ideal, and that which lacks ideality is never perfect. The most ennobling culture which we moderns do possess is still the Greek, and can we compare our metaphysics with their mythology?

Miss Peabody wondered that Col. Higginson should have passed over Spenser's women. *She* thought a great deal was still to be said for Shakspeare's women; but Spenser's seemed to her to leave out nothing. In his legends everything was touched.

Mrs. Howe protested very modestly against the exaltation of the ancient at the expense of the modern. She thought the two ought to exalt each other, and that our modern idea had a grand scope for all, which should not be lost sight of.

Mr. Alcott said that even those tendencies more widely distributed among us than of old, as philanthropy and the like, had not yet idealized themselves. We had no illustrations among us which made any of the Greek goddesses possible. It seemed to him that Spenser had dealt in allegories but had never created a woman.

Miss Peabody uttered a mild plea for Britomart.

Mr. Weiss said that it was true we could not make statues after the old Greek type. Art with us had passed into poetry and music. The symmetry of Greek architecture it is useless for us to attempt to reproduce, but we reproduce the old Greek type in our society, and idealize it in our paintings and our music. Demeter, in the Greek mythology, was at first rescuing the earth from winter; but the conception deepened into the rescue of the soul from sin and death, and prefigured the reconciling mother of the Catholic Church. He admired the essay so much that he only regretted to have had some hobbies of his own, which as he listened were all the while tempting him to mount them. He thought the Greek idea had not only extended into our own life, but that we had a better opportunity than the Greeks to understand the finest womanhood, since they had a less pure domestic life than we of to-day. He would not even throw stones at Lais, but there was undeniably a great deal of profligacy among the Greeks. They expressed in their statues their *ideal* of woman, but not their *opinion* of her as she existed among themselves.

To make the old civilization surpass ours was to deny progress and put the cart before the horse. Among us were developments of woman so pure, so chaste, that no Athena could ever have surpassed them. We develope the ideas, which the Greeks gave us in the germ, by all the appliances of modern life—but he must stop talking, and beg the essayist's pardon for the long ride he had taken on such a horribly hard hobby.

Col. Higginson wished that he might have such another in his stable.

Kate Field thought the proof of the pudding was in the eating, and that no woman of to-day would choose to go back to the old Greek civilization.

Mr. Weiss thought that Plato let the cat out of the bag when he suggested, in his Republic, the idea of a community of women.

Mr. Alcott observed that Plato dealt with a good many problems more wisely than we did.

Col. Higginson said that nothing had been farther from his mind than to maintain the superiority of the average Greek treatment of women above our own; but he saw nothing in modern times comparable with the Greek *ideal* of women; and he had tried to prove that the condition of the Greek women was not degraded, because it had seemed to him to be the tendency of the time to underrate it.

After a few more remarks, Mr. Connor offered a veiled suggestion as to the demands of the present hour, which meant that it was time to break up; and so—we came down from Olympus.

LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, January 17th, 1869.

THREE or four weeks ago the Secretary of the National Tract Society in New York delivered a broadside against the management of the Boston Tract Society, to the extent of more than three closely printed newpaper columns, setting forth the perfect rectitude of his employers, and the lamentable errors in judgment and action of his Christian brethren in the Boston Society. The Executive Committee of the Boston Society have now given their answering fire in two-and-a-half similar columns. And the reading of both documents is well suited to call to mind the story of that king who, coming one day into a court, took a fancy to act as judge of the case then about to begin. After hearing the counsel for the plaintiff, he rose to go, saying that the case was plain, and the defendant so clearly guilty that there was no need of taking time to hear his plea. Being however persuaded to stay and go through the customary process, the result of his hearing the other side was that he went away in a rage, declaring that both plaintiff and defendant were liars and knaves.

This sweeping conclusion shows not only the impulsive character but the very moderate experience of the king in question. I admit that the reading of these two Tract Society manifestoes might probably have caused him to break out in a similar way; but what would they care for that? Each of them has its own audience, prepossessed in its favor, and ready to believe all that its officers say, and to supply the necessary funds both to carry on its proceedings and to defend them. There is no help for that, at least in the lifetime of the present generation. So those of the public who have an appreciation of humor may as well admire the skill shown by the counsel on either side in managing those useful figures of speech called the *suppressio veri* and the *suggestio falsi;* and notice the necessity under which each finds itself, while making charges of moral delinquency against the other, to renew Pickwickian expressions of confidence in each others' Christian character. The skill with which each of these Societies, for ten years past, has been trying to "do" the other, has never been exceeded among the operators in whiskey, or in railroad stocks. So far, however, the New York Executive Committee take the lead, in success as in skill. They have kept their agents in the field, making both money and credit by the continuance of their old method of personal solicitation; and now the open rupture by the Boston Society, of the agreement entered into a year ago, enables the New York managers to get back their branch office in this city, which is now established in Washington street, in the very centre of business. To be sure, the Boston Society also will prosper sufficiently. The credulity of the community always gives a harvest to dealers in quack medicine; and the agents of these rival associations, travelling all over New England, and arousing the partisan feelings of the friends of their side in every orthodox church, will stimulate each party to outstrip the other. Probably each will do a larger business than ever.

The petitions to our Legislature and to Congress for extension of the ballot to women, which are now circulating through this State, receive a good deal of favor, and seem likely to be largely signed, even clergymen giving their names in many cases where a refusal was expected. At the weekly meeting of the orthodox Congregational ministers of Boston this matter was lately brought up and discussed at length, receiving strong advocacy from some members. Dr. Southside Adams was naturally looked to as a leader of the opposition; but, to the great surprise of many, what he said was that he was *not yet convinced* of the expediency of the measure, though willing to hear what further might be said in its favor. By the way, that reminds me. At one of the daily prayer-meetings of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association lately, the subject of prayer and remark was the importance of observing the Sabbath. Several elderly members had spoken energetically of the necessity of this observance as an essential element of Christianity, and a plain command in the Bible. (Poor fellows, they really thought so, for people of that class are wofully ignorant of the Bible). They went on, of course, to declaim against Sunday street cars as evil and dangerous, and by all means to be avoided and discouraged. But then one rose and said that there was a difference of opinion upon that subject among conscientious people, for that it had happened to him, the speaker, to ride in a Sunday car with Rev. Dr. Nehemiah Adams; and a venerable elder, following him, testified with grief that Dr. Adams was not sound on that subject, as he had found in conversation with him. What can it mean? Is that eminent pillar of conservatism really becoming progressive?

As to the sort of young men who are really progressive, I may mention that seventeen out of nineteen members of the Divinity School in Harvard University have signed the women's petitions, and also all, or nearly all, the students in Rev. George H. Hepworth's "School for the Ministry." The tracts which have been printed to make clear the grounds and reasons for this movement are having a large circulation, and bringing up the question in many new quarters for examination. To be sure, *that* one of our Sunday papers which combines piety with pro-slavery, and cant with copperheadism, takes ground against the women's movement, and against the tracts also; representing the former as "results from an infidel spirit," and the latter (addresses by Henry Ward Beecher, George William Curtis and John Stuart Mill), as not only wordy, superficial, and flimsy in argument, but contrary to the instincts of human nature and the precepts of religion. The gentlemen above named are assumed to be men of words, merely, half-thinkers, and acting the part of sciolists and charlatans, "whether under the guise of religion, or wearing openly the habiliments of uncloaked infidelity." At this season of the year, it is gratifying to a humane mind to be assured that infidelity has still some "habiliments," even after being "uncloaked." The editor in question appears to feel a peculiar spite against Mr. Beecher's Address, because it appeals to loyalty and patriotism as well as to abstract justice.

I have told you in former letters about some of the free churches of this city, and the abundant provision made here for the accommodation of people in churches and chapels, without either the demand for a price for such accommodation, or the stigma of these free comers as "the poor," by the very location of their seats. I have now to record the very latest Boston notion, a series of lectures by subscription, on matters connected with religion, delivered at Horticultural Hall on Sunday afternoons, by the ablest speakers, lay and clerical, male and female, to be found in this vicinity. The course was opened this afternoon with an able and eloquent discourse on "The Relation of Man to God," by Rev. John Weiss of Watertown.

It was a question whether such discourses, valued as they might be at other times, would meet with remunerative attendance at half-a-dollar a lecture, or five dollars for the course of twelve, at a time while other discourses were gratuitously proceeding in many churches, with a fringe of devotional observances thrown in. It is a question no longer. The numbers, and character, and earnest attention of the hearers of this first discourse give assurance that the plan is successful; and the only question is whether that hall can contain all who will come next Sunday afternoon, to hear an address from Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

18th.—This morning was held a meeting of what has hitherto been called the "Free Religious Club," but which has now, by vote, been christened "The Radical Club," that it may no longer be confounded with the "Free Religious Association." The latter holds an annual meeting on Friday of anniversary week in the Tremont Temple, and proposes to carry on some propagandist labors through its Executive Committee; the former meets once a month in private houses for its own gratification and instruction, and does not address the public in any way whatever.

The Radical Club met, this month, in the hospitable parlors of Mr. and Mrs. Sargent, and so decidedly overflowed them that some limitation of future invitations was found to be indespensable. The Essay—which always comes first in its order of exercises—was read by T. W. Higginson, giving a charming picture of the six principal Greek Goddesses, the ideals of which he gave in what was represented as their primtive simplicity, grandeur and beauty, as contrasted with the coarser figures of them drawn by the grosser Romans. He drew, indeed, a fascinating sketch, and seemed to think that no subsequent time had given us such high, and noble, and fine ideals of womanhood, as the primitive Artemis, Athena, Aphrodite, Hera, Demeter, and Hestia, called by the Romans Diana, Minerva, Venus, Juno, Ceres and Vesta.

The Essay having been read, the discussion began. Mr. Alcott spoke first, as usual, exalting the classic and Hellenic models as usual, and rejoicing in a representation of antique beauty so much after his own heart. Next came some specimens of dissent. Miss Peabody protested against the general prevalence of rose color in the essayist's view, and particularly against his claim of superiority for the Greeks in the ideal of womanhood, in favor of Spenser and Shakspeare, whose creations of female character, she thought, had been undervalued. Mrs. Howe made the same protest in favor of the Christian ideal of woman, which she thought was an advance, and not a retrogression. Mr. Weiss made the same protest in favor of modern civilized life, which, a product of various influences, had given us a position for woman, and the development of a character in woman, far beyond what the ancient world knew. And Miss Kate Field wittily said that the proof of the pudding is in the eating, and that no woman now present would be willing to change situations with the women of the time of Homer and Plato.

The discussion went on in a very interesting manner until dinner-time, but I have no time to tell you more about it.

NORTH.

Our Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, January 17th, 1869.

NOT very often this winter has the Academy of Music been filled on the occasion of a public lecture. John B. Gough filled it once, perhaps twice, but I do not think that he spoke to more people there than Miss Dickinson's audience numbered on Friday evening. Her audience was certainly an immense one, and the people manifest good taste, as well as good sense, in thus flocking to listen to this eloquent young champion of equal and exact justice, and vigorous advocate of the rights of woman. The lecture that she delivered was the one she calls "A Struggle for Life," which is a grand, masterly, and powerful plea in behalf of a truer and more just recognition of the claims and the rights of women, as well as their equitable title to the pursuit of happiness. It was an elaborate picture of woman's daily wrongs framed in a splendid argument for simple justice.

You may be curious to know how the lecture was reflected in our daily papers. I examined yesterday's copy of each for the purpose of satisfying my own curiosity in regard thereto, and will give you the result of my observation.

The *Ledger* emanates from our largest and most beautiful newspaper building, and one of the finest structures that adorn our city. It has a larger circulation than any of the others, and lays claim to a great degree of spirit and enterprise. But yesterday it had not enterprise or spirit enough even so much as to say that Anna E. Dickinson lectured in the Academy of Music. Its seventy thousand readers were left unenlightened respecting the simple fact itself, and doubtless many of them would have been pleased to know something more than the bare circumstance. But the *Ledger* gives no report.

The *Gazette* is not so thoughtless and remiss as the *Ledger*. You spread out before you that big sheet of magnificent proportions, and in glancing over its long columns what do you find? Just this and no more: "Miss Anna E. Dickinson's lecture, 'A Struggle for Life,' was delivered last night in presence of an immense audience." That is a remarkable compendium, and the *Gazette* would do well, sometimes, to exhibit its wonderful skill in the art of condensation in its stately editorial columns.

The *Age* does not place itself in the same category as the *Ledger* and *Gazette*. It gives a report of nearly half a column, and has the good judgment to avow that some of the lecturer's remarks were "very sensible." You are aware that the *Age* is preëminently Democratic, and has no patience with anything like reform, or toleration for anything that is radical. It is especially particular to inform its readers that Miss Dickinson "did not make her appearance on the stage until quarter past eight o'clock;" that "she was attired in a rich pearl-colored silk dress with scarlet trimmings;" that "diamonds sparkled on her breast and fingers," and that "she commenced her lecture without the ceremony of an introduction"—all of which may be novel and entertaining to the readers of the *Age*.

The *Inquirer* gives three quarters of a column, briefly presenting many of the leading points of the lecture.

The paper that publishes the most lengthy report is the *Evening Telegraph*. I believe it may safely be said that this journal always gives fuller and more satisfactory reports of important lectures than any other Philadelphia daily paper. In this instance it presents a little over two and a half columns. The observing reporter seemed to think it indispensable to preface his sketch of the lecture with a few curt sentences of mingled description and criticism. After saying that the Academy was "filled to fullness," Miss Anna E. Dickinson being "the sole attraction," he proceeds to enlighten and amuse the readers of the *Telegraph* by remarking that the speaker was "dressed in moire antique of greyish tint, with a very lengthy trail—rather cumbersome, we thought, for the struggle of life;" that "this amiable young lady appeared, without attendance, on the stage at about ten minutes after eight o'clock, and at once plunged into the 'Struggle for Life'—that is to say, woman's struggle for life." He calls her manner "lively," her style "nervous," and her intonation "peculiar," "which at times is developed into a regular 'sing-song.'" What merit there is in telling how a lecturer is dressed I have never been able to discover. Some people are always curious to know, and others are particular to gratify the innocent desire. It would be difficult to confine all peoples' minds to rational objects of thought, and sometimes very sensible men and women are wooed by vain and unessential fantasies. Can we marvel that those not so wise should take shelter behind the examples? But this is not my theme. I am not done with the papers.

The *Post*, which I always feel like praising, covers a column and three-fourths with its report of Miss Dickinson's great lecture. The reporter remarks that "the stage was set with a drawing-room scene, and though neat, presented rather a bare appearance, their being none but the lecturer and the representatives of the press on that side of the foot-lights."

The report that appears in the *Press* is a column and a half long. Besides this Miss Dickinson and her lecture furnish the subject matter for an enthusiastic editorial of good length in the *Press*. It would cause Miss Dickinson earnestly to wish that she might be saved from the pens of her friends. "Last night, against wind and weather," the glowing writer begins, all in ecstasy with his suggestive theme, "Miss Anna Dickinson filled the Academy of music from pit to dome, a feat which only a few of the most brilliant orators of the nation have ever achieved." "The story of this young woman," he continues, "is one of the most wonderful of our times." Joan of Arc is cited as a remarkable phenomenon by this eloquent eulogist, but "right by our side," he proceeds to say, "and under our very eyes, a more marvellous woman passes unnoticed every day—a woman who sways thirty millions of intelligent people by pure force of intellect and brain-power." He tells us that she was a poor girl six years ago, working in the Mint on Chestnut street, and "within one year from the time she milled coin she was the leading Radical mind of the nation." This is highly complimentary. He has much more to say—too much to be repeated here. He thinks Miss Dickinson is not a "golden-mouthed orator." "Her words are not warm and loving; you never hear the winning, pleading tones of Wendell Phillips. You see only a cold, gray eye on guard behind an intellectual bayonet." So says the genius of the *Press*, with more of kindred tone and bearing.

Last to be mentioned is the *Bulletin*, whose report of the lecture is limited to about half a column. Editorially the *Bulletin* likewise has something to say. The writer is not wrought up to such a high pitch of enthusiasm as the ardent individual of the *Press*, but regrets that "some of her admirers are damaging her success by their absurdly extravagant panegyrics." The *Bulletin* means the *Press*, on which it bestows a few cooling, gentle words of restraint. "The lecture was well delivered," says the *Bulletin*, "in the clear, steady, even tones which form one of the greatest attractions of Miss Dickinson's orations," yet the *Telegraph* talks about a "sing-song intonation." The *Bulletin* calls Miss Dickinson, "by all odds, the very best specimen of the women of America who have felt it to be their mission to lead publicly in the cause of the true rights of her sex." Truly can it say that her lecture was "an interesting and an able one, and well calculated to do good.

You now have the "spirit of the press" of this city concerning at least one object of attention, and if I have not furnished that which will be profitable to your readers, it may give them a moment's harmless diversion.

The mere fact that Miss Dickinson can draw about her such great audiences to listen to her pleading words for justice and right, is alone a grand sign of the times, and gives her a varied and extensive fund of heart and mind to impress with her excellent teaching. She is doing a good and noble work, and deserves well our best praise for her devotion to a great cause, her advocacy of human rights with such efficiency and diligence, her labor in behalf of securing justice for woman and fair play for the negro.

W.

Our Washington Correspondence.

[THE letter of our Washington correspondent intended for our last week's issue, but delayed by some irregularity of the mails, will be found on our first page. The following has just been received as an addenda thereto.—ED.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 19th, 1869.

Your correspondent will leave to the editorial pen the task of noting the character and results of the National Colored Convention, of the important lecture by Lucy Stone, and the memorable appearance on Sunday last of the venerable Lucretia Mott. His task will be to note briefly by way of postscript to the unused letter of last week, the drift in Congress on the all important subject of reconstruction.

Henry Wilson deserves credit for a move in the right direction. He has introduced an amended Tenure of Office Act. The Senator seems unwilling to entirely stultify himself, as the House did in so mean and contemptible a manner. It is to be hoped, but it is hardly expected, that the Senate will have as much courage as Mr. Wilson. The action he takes augurs favorably, as the Massachusetts Senator is a tolerably good barometer.

The New York *Tribune*, Chase, Henderson & Co., are industriously at work on the Virginia case—trying to force Congress into eating its own policy—a leek not at all digestible I fear, and which ought to gag the throats of those who try it. The conservatives from Virginia seem to believe that they will induce Congress to put the State Government into their hands—the worst and most insecure to which it could be trusted. The *Tribune* has been trying its best to help that result by editorial appeals based on dispatches almost altogether false in character, sent as Washington dispatches. But it will fail.

The Amendment to the Constitution will be taken up on Saturday. It is sure to pass the House, but its fate in the Senate is, I fear, very doubtful. Turn every gun in that direction.

ASMODEUS.

LETTER FROM MISS CAROLINE F. PUTNAM.

LOTTSBURG, NORTHUMBERLAND CO., VA., January 5th, 1869.

"TWELFTH Night" or "Old Christmas" as the people here call the closing holiday, brings us joy of its fine, soft, dry weather, like a Northern April. The newly plastered walls of the School House are beyond peril of the sharp and sudden alternations of weather that visit us. Two weeks ago it was almost zero, and it seemed impossible to mix the mortar, and save the walls from freezing, if the mason could do his work. The labor and expense has been so great an undertaking I do not see how this poor people ever could have accomplished it without Northern aid.

They are still in debt for the house, and have burdensome taxes to pay, most unjustly imposed by the county officers, *who are the same men as before the war*. The county tax is $4.25 on every man over sixteen years of age! While *land* is taxed but one cent and a quarter per acre.

For contributions received, and kind responses to our need, I wish to gratefully thank, in behalf of this still oppressed people, Gerrit Smith, Col. C. W. Folsom, Mrs. Theodore Parker, Mrs. McKaye, Mrs. Nowell, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Marston, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Rogers, Mrs. Dike and friends, Mrs. Eaton and Mrs. V. C. Rice, Prof George L. Brockett, and all who have kindly sent us money or clothing.

Trustee Thornton Parker, viewing with satisfaction the eventful improvement this morning said, "But few know how this has sprung up out of *nothing*. From the day Richmond fell till next Christmas morn, I kept on working for Mr. Claybrook just as we had always done. And then me and my wife and ten children were turned off the place in the winter time, without a cent, or a mouthful beforehand; and till corn came the next year, I had to pay $5 a barrel for meal, my meat and everything to provide, and yet I have put $79 into this building, where, though I can't write my name, my children can learn, and know what we did, that they might not grow up in the ignorance and darkness we all were kept in, in a state of bondage."

The house has a fine site flanked by three magnificent tulip trees, a landmark known far and wide as "the Lottsburg poplars." They can be seen from Point Lookout, across the wide mouth of the Potomac. We get glimpses of the stately, blue river, dotted with white winged vessels, thro' the cedars, over the fields, five miles away. It is believed that in all Virginia such a mansion has never been raised for free education since the days of Capt. John Smith and Jamestown, as for the Howland School, Heathsville, and this its counterpart, both built by a capable colored carpenter, Pyramus Nutt.

Heathsville, the county seat, as old as Plymouth, has a tiny building called "the Academy," where tuition is $25 for white children. Twice as much interest is felt in education by the whites since our schools were opened. "Charley, what do you think? You will have to go to college with the niggers!" spoke one of these Virginia mothers to her boy, when we began school in November. Of course he will if he goes to the best colleges in the land, for Harvard begins to be proud of her students of color, as the Universities of Paris have long been. "Times are changed," said Mrs. F——, (Freedmen's teacher from Lancaster, the *third* school in this region) seeing the *white* mason working away so busily for *pay, hired by the colored* people.

Looking out into the beautiful, early morning sky, Libra confronted me, hung up at such an unfamiliar attitude, I had to bethink me, how many degrees I was to the South. This great symbol of justice seemed almost like a presence shining in conscious pride in our work on this successful dawn. At last it looks down on a land where the poorest and humblest may share alike the coveted prize of education.

Christmas came after prodigious preparation for it, which so far as I could see, was plenty of fire-wood, for great blazing log-fires, baked fowls, pies, cakes and sweetmeats. I accepted the invitation of a month before to spend the day at Glasgow Blackwell's. Little Arthur and his foster-mother (who redeemed him from a cruel apprenticeship by a persevering personal application to Gen. Howard) took me to walk the five miles out there, much of the way through delightful, fragrant pine woods, with thickets of green holly, magnolia, and laurel along the path; the hollies and wild rose bushes decked for the Festival with scarlet berries glistening in the Christmas sunshine. Alfarata came out to meet us, with a sky-blue worsted braid tied tastefully on her head, and her clean, blue jean gown; we were made welcome with warm greetings from her father and mother to the Christmas hearth; an oak-log fire was crackling and roaring up the wide chimney that would have done credit for the yule of Old England. Glasgow, who reads very well, was pleased with my little Christmas gift, "Testimonies of Capt. John Brown," and how immortally grand they sound here by these free fire-sides of *Virginia!* Glasgow served a Rebel officer in the war, and was at Harper's Ferry, saw the spots of interest there, and talked in whispers with those who loved and cherished the memory of the great martyr. He said I could not have met his mind with a better present. I read THE STANDARD to him, how while the South conceded the ballot to the colored man, it would never consent to be ruled by colored officers, "Yes, that is the lamentation of them grand villains about here!" exclaimed Glasgow. In the moonlight he guided us through the woods home. The tall fox-tail and spruce pines rose with their light slender shafts, and feathery tops over the furrows of an old field, as he told us,

The next Sunday evening, I spent in Arthur's home, before another of these splendid holiday fires bright with the *lightwood*, poor Osceola said he should die without, when the Seminoles were moved off to the western lands. I read Frederick Douglass' narrative to the intense interest of the household. "It is the most familiarest book I ever heard!" said Mr. Samuel Blackwell. "You must read it Sunday to our people; they will say it is all true to the best of their knowledge." The wonder was great that such a mirror could be held up to their experience. I never realized more than in that hour what emancipation was.

The only son and daughter before that Christmas fire were sold when little children in open market at Heathsville one monthly Court Day, and their mother could only see them at rare intervals, as one was twelve miles, the other twenty-five miles off. What thankful hearts they bear now, that the horrors of that human market have ended. "The Massa sold my sister to Richmond; and that always sounded like eternity to us. I have never seen or heard from her since," said Mrs. B.

These people have had an untold blessing in their friend and counsellor, a loyal Northern man, who has made his home here and cast in his lot fully with theirs—Mr. Ephraim Nash. He was an old Auburn (N. Y.) neighbor of Miss Howland, whose settlement here brought her down to this part of Virginia. So have followed these schools, and all the future of this country will be changed for the better by the residence and deep interest of this one good Northern man and his excellent family—full of enterprise—in its welfare. He had the vote of every colored man (but two) in the counties of Northumberland, Lancaster, Richmond, and Westmoreland, to represent them in the Constitutional Convention at Richmond last year, and earnestly and ably did he fulfil their trust. If the Constitution he helped to frame becomes the law, the heavy county taxes will be lifted from them, and apportioned impartially. Land will be taxed for education, and there will be some chance for this landless, victim race to become possessed of the few acres they covet to make their freedom a reality. Mr. Nash is anxious for the success of Mr. Boutwell and Gen. Butler, Judge Kelly and Mr. Washburne in keeping the election in Virginia, postponed till May. Then the colored people are necessary to their employers, and cannot be turned away as they could now, in this more leisure season. The Conservatives are in spasms now to clutch from Congress the chance to have a Constitution that will exempt them from disfranchisement and taxation.

C. F. P.

P.S. Boxes sent by express should be addressed,
EUBANK & FULLEN,
71 South Street, Baltimore, Md.
For C. F. PUTNAM, Cone River Landing,
Northumberland County, Va.

FINANCIAL RECONSTRUCTION.

WASHINGTON, D. C., 1st Month, 10th, 1869.

To the Editor of the Standard:

IN December last I drew up the following petition on the question, which is called the *Money* question, but which is the *Labor* question in fact, a question closely allied, next in order, to a right *political* construction. It has been presented in the Senate of the United States and in the House of Representatives. I have no idea that the public mind is ready to adopt this plan—a plan originating with Mr. Edward Kellogg in 1859—nor am I satisfied that, *for the present, real estate* is the proper *basis* for our *money*. Gen. Butler proposes the *Bonds* of the United States. We cannot, nor should we, ignore the question; and I ask you as a favor, for which I am ready to compensate you, to publish my Petition, as I am satisfied that to the readers of THE STANDARD this question will present itself for decision.

E. M. DAVIS.

PETITION.

To the Congress of the United States:

The undersigned earnestly asks your serious consideration of the following:

We assert that the frequent and sudden fluctuations in the money market affect disastrously the legitimate business of the country, subjecting honest, cautious industry to the caprice or avarice of gold and stock gamblers. That confidence in regular productive business is thus weakened, non-producers are increased, and general prosperity is gradually undermined, and that these evils are largely owing to our *false money system*.

We assert that this system fosters the antagonism between labor and money; and that as money gets by law from 6 to 10 per cent. per annum, and the wealth of the country increases only about 3 1-2 per cent. per annum, the inequality cannot exist without robbing labor, the real source of wealth.

That the money business of the country is a gigantic and dangerous monopoly, managed by a few, benefiting but a few, and seriously injuring the many. That it would be no more unjust or injurious to give by law to a few the exclusive right to raise and sell grain, than it is to give to a few the power now held and wielded by the National Banks.

We claim that as money is the medium by which enterprise enriches the country, that the amount should only be limited by the *wants* of the country. That as the amount needed varies from year to year, and even in different seasons, to limit it by law would cramp one period, flood another, and prevent that elasticity demanded by wholesome trade.

We claim that money is not wealth—only its representative. That it need not of necessity have an intrinsic value. That the artificial value given by law to gold, can be given to paper. That paper money is better suited to the wants of the people, than gold or silver money. That these are mainly used to settle balances of trade with other countries. That this can be done as effectually and more economically with gold-dust or bullion than with coin, thereby saving the cost of coinage. That the money of the Nation should be issued by the Nation *only*, and for the benefit of the People at large. That prices of commodities are regulated by the ever-enduring laws of Demand and Supply, and if at all changed by an increase in the volume of money, that the change can be but temporary. That if the artificial value which has been given by law to gold, in making it a legal tender, were done away, we should be enabled to discharge our debts in Europe to an amount equal to the gold coin in the country. That so long as other countries, by giving an artificial value to gold, continue to discriminate in favor of our gold producers, we can continue to export this material to the great benefit of the whole country.

We therefore ask that the law making gold a legal tender *be repealed*, and that a New Money System be adopted, by which, to any one who can offer productive real estate security, the Nation shall loan, with proper guards, in money similar to the "Greenbacks;" one dollar for every six of security, and charge for the same not exceeding 4 per cent. per annum until the public debt is paid; that then the interest shall be reduced to the cost of producing the "Greenbacks;" to conducting the system, and to guaranteeing losses on errors in securities. That the Loans shall be payable at any time by the borrowers but never demandable by the Government, so long as the interest is paid punctually and the security does not decrease. That the borrowers shall fix the denominations of the money within certain limits, and that said money shall be a legal tender and the only legal tender of the country. Also, that you have prepared *Government notes*, having twelve months to run (not a legal tender), bearing 3.65 per cent. interest, to be issued to any one who may wish to invest his money, thereby furnishing an absorbent or Sinking Fund for any surplus of money on the market.

We confidently claim that by adopting this system, and engrafting upon it the foregoing principles, money fluctuations will be impossible; productions will increase by the increased facilities; labor and money will gradually approach an equitable distribution, and from 2 1-2 to 3 per cent. of the amount of money issued can be used towards cancelling the principal of the public debt.

We claim that if the bondholders, who are entitled to gold, should suffer from the change produced by a repeal of the law which makes gold a legal tender—a change demanded by a more enlightened view of the rights of labor and the nature of money—that it is a risk capital must take, and should bear without complaint.

We assert that the "military necessity" which broke the shackles of the slave, and furnished the people with the "Greenback" money, has brought untold blessings upon labor.

That in the discussion of the currency question by our public journals and public men, it is a fact greatly to be lamented, that so few look at it from the standpoint of the rights of labor, and so many merely from the money interest.

That there is no hope for justice to labor until the public mind is divorced from its present false idea of the nature of money, and from the delusion that money must of necessity have an intrinsic value.

That the effort, if successful, to substitute the National Bank currency for the "Greenbacks" will be a public calamity.

That the money power necessarily favors every measure that tends to make money scarce, as this enables it to demand and obtain increased rate of interest.

That the cobweb labyrinths of Wells and Walker and other "bullionists," and advocates of the money power, are swept away at once by the important facts, that within the last seven years there has been more wealth produced than in any other similar period in our history, and that within this time the industry of our country has been supplied with more money facilities than ever before.

That although by the accumulative power given by law to money it has gathered to itself an undue proportion of the wealth produced by labor, still while labor has a large majority of the votes of the country it has the power to reduce the rate of interest and enforce a more equitable money system.

E. M. DAVIS.

PHILADELPHIA, January, 1869.

LITERARY.

"SCENES IN THE LIFE OF HARRIET TUBMAN by Sarah H. Bradford" is the unpretending title of a heart-felt tribute to a noble woman, whose simple faith in God's abiding presence and constant direction is as earnest and real as that of any Jewish Patriarch or Prophet in the olden time,

Nineteen journeys, to and fro, Harriet Tubman made from the land of Slavery to the land of Freedom with bands of fugitives, sometimes as many as thirty-five at once—helpless old people among them, and poor little babies that she was obliged to drug with opium lest their crying should betray them to their pursuers. All these, year after year, she guided as Moses, and triumphed over as Miriam. Such fatigues and responsibilities however, added to exhausting labor in the hospitals during the war, when not employed as a scout, have told even upon her iron frame; and it is to aid in the support of her aged parents and the little children dependent upon her, that this volume is offered for sale.

A few friends have defrayed the expenses of publication, so that all the avails go to Harriet herself. It is a pretty, inviting little book, well bound, and embellished by a spirited wood-cut of the heroine in her Scout's dress.

One can hardly open it at random without finding his attention arrested by some scene or trait that moves him half to laughter and half to tears. The whole book, indeed, is a capital exposition of the many-sidedness of the negro race, for our heroine has not a drop of white blood in her veins.

Joe's escape into Canada and the account of the Combahee River expedition are especially remarkable.

To this woman "Liberty or Death" was not an impassioned utterance merely. She points her revolver unflinchingly at those of her party who, exhausted and footsore, lag behind disheartened; and she cries to Nalle's rescuers in Troy, as she clasps him in her strong arms—"Drag us out! Drag him to the river! *Drown him*, but *don't let them have him!*"

The old mother's anxious and disappointed waiting for the children at Christmas time, while they watched her with streaming eyes from their hiding place, is most touching; and Harriet's abduction of her feeble parents afterwards, through Maryland and Delaware with an old horse, "fitted out in primitive style with a straw collar, a pair of old chaise wheels with a board on the axle to sit on, and another board, swung with ropes, fastened to the axle to set their feet on," is extraordinary indeed.

The light always falls on the central figure of the story—on this fearless, generous woman, untaught of man, "whose brave spirit was as strong as Daniel's in its fearless purpose to serve God," and who said, when expostulated with about returning to the South, to deliver more of her relatives, while $12,000 was offered for her head; "Deres two things I've got a right to, and dese are Death or Liberty; one or t'other I mean to have; no one will take me back alive; I shall fight for my liberty, and when de time has come for me to go, de Lord will let them kill me."

It was no "true freedom" for her to break only her own fetters. "I have heard their groans and sighs," she exclaimed, "I have seen their tears and I would give every drop of blood in my veins to free them."

It seems that Mr. Charles P. Wood of Auburn has prepared an account of her services as a Scout during the war, and we hope it will soon appear and help to secure some recognition, tardy though it be, of the worth of her military services.

DIED—In the city of Philadelphia, on the 16th inst., Mary T. daughter of Samuel T. and Sarah L. Child, aged 22 years.

Special Notices.

SPECIAL PREMIUM.—PHOTOGRAPH OF WENDELL PHILLIPS.

WE have arranged to offer as a premium for subscribers for THE STANDARD a life-like, beautifully finished, medium-sized photograph of WENDELL PHILLIPS, made for us by a distinguished Boston artist. We have had many calls for photographs of Mr. Phillips, suitable for framing, which we have hitherto been unable to supply. We have at last a likeness of him which we pronounce eminently satisfactory, and which we think will prove to be so to his many friends by whom it will be desired.

Miscellaneous Department.

OUR FAITH.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

O, YET we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt and taints of blood;

That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete;

That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shrivelled in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

Behold! we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall
At last—far off—at last, to all—
And every winter change to spring.

So runs my dream; but what am I?
An infant crying in the night—
An infant crying for the light—
And with no language but a cry.

THE WINE DRINKING OF SWITZERLAND.

THE VALUE OF CHEAP WINES AS A BEVERAGE.

A LARGE amount of land in this Canton of Vaud is surrendered to the cultivation of the grape; and, as the wine of Switzerland is never heard of out of Switzerland, it is plain that it is all drank here. Indeed, I have been assured that the wine produced in this Canton is drank mainly in the Canton itself. Now, from near Villevenue to Morges, a distance of twenty-five miles, as I guess somewhat at random, the entire lake-side, averaging half a mile in width, is a vineyard. One can say, almost with literal truth, that throughout the entire territory I describe to you, no crop but grapes are grown. For the last three weeks the whole working population, men and women, have been in these vineyards gathering the crop. The teams are employed in transporting the immensely large casks of new wine from the presses to the cellars of their owners, to the vaults of the dealers who have purchased it, and to the railroad depot for transportation to the storehouses of speculators in other quarters. There is an endeavor on the part of these people to throw a romantic interest around their vintage. The casks go through the streets with gay bouquets of flowers in their bungholes, but from what I have seen of the effect of wine here, the show is all a sorry farce. There is no question that the people would be better, healthier, happier and much more prosperous, if there were not a vineyard in the Canton.

We have all been told in America, and I fully believed it, that, if a people could be supplied with a cheap wine, they would not get drunk—that the natural desire for some sort of stimulant would be gratified in a way that would be not only harmless to morals, but conducive to health. I am thoroughly undeceived. The people drink their cheap, white wine here to drunkenness. A more boozyr set than hung around the multitudinous cafés here it would be hard to find in any American city, even where they enjoy the license of the Maine law. The grand difference in the drunkenness of an American and Swiss city is found in the fact that the man who has wine in him is good-natured, and the man who is equally charged with whiskey is a demon. There is no murdering, no fighting, no wrangling. The excitement is worked off in singing, shouting, and all sorts of insane jabber. Then the steady old white-wine topers come into blossom. If you can imagine a cauliflower of the color of the ordinary red cabbage, you can achieve a very adequate conception of faces that are not uncommon in all this wine-growing region. So this question is settled, in my mind.

Cheap wine is not the cure of intemperance. The people here are just as intemperate as they are in America, and, what is more, there is no public sentiment that checks intemperance in the least. The wine is fed freely to children, and by all classes is regarded as a perfectly legitimate drink. Failing to find the solution of the temperance question in the Maine law; failing to perceive it in the various modes and movements of reform, I, with many others, have looked with hope to find it in a cheap and comparatively harmless wine; but, for one, I can look in this direction hopefully no longer. I firmly believe that the wines of Switzerland are of no use except to keep out whiskey, and that the advantages of the wine over the whiskey are not very obvious. It is the testimony of the best men in Switzerland—those who have the highest good of the people at heart—that the increased growth of the grape has been steadily and correspondingly attended by the increase of drunkenness. They lament the planting of a new vineyard as we, at home, regret the opening of a new grog-shop. They expect no good of it, to anybody. They know, and deeply feel, that the whole wine-producing enterprise is charged with degradation for their country.

I was told before leaving America that I should be obliged to drink wine or beer in Europe. One good clerical friend assured me that I could not get through Great Britain safely without drinking beer. As I did not like beer, the prospect was not pleasant. Indeed, I felt about as badly discouraged as Brigham Young declares he did when the duty of polygamy was made known to him by heavenly revelation. Well, I did not drink beer, and I got through Great Britain very comfortably indeed. None of my party drank beer, and all survived not only, but improved, upon cold water—the terribly poisonous cold water of Great Britain! In Paris, I took the ordinary red wine. In Switzerland I continued it with great moderation, until I was thoroughly satisfied that every glass I drank damaged not only my health but my comfort. Now, I drink no wine at all, and that member of my party who has drank nothing but water from the time of leaving America, has experienced not one particle of inconvenience from the practice. We have all concluded that wine-drinking in Europe is just as unnecessary as it is in America, and that there never was a greater mistake than the supposition that alcohol in any form is necessary, as a daily beverage, for any man or woman.—*Dr. Holland, to Springfield Republican.*

COMPANIONSHIP.

COMPANIONABLENESS comes by nature. For though culture may mellow and refine, it cannot give the flush of nobility to the current wherein ride our credentials for the posts of persuasion and of power. We meet magically, and pass with sounding manners; else encounter repulses, strokes of fate; temperament telling against temperament, precipitating us into vortices from which the nimblest finds no escape. We pity the person who shows himself unequal to the occasion; the scholar, for example, whose intellect is so exacting, so precise, that he cannot meet his company otherwise than critically; cannot descend to meet, through the senses of the sentiments, that common level where intercourse is possible with most. We pity him the more, who, from caprice or confusion, can meet through these only. Still more, the case of him who can meet neither as sentimentalist nor idealist, or, rather, not at all in a human way. Intellect interblends with sentiment in the companionable mind, wit with humor. We detain the flowing tide at the cost of lapsing out of perception into memory, into the limbo of fools. Excellent people wonder why they cannot meet and converse. They cannot. No. Their wits have ebbed away, and left them helpless. Why, but because of hostile temperaments, states of animation? The personal magnetism finds no conductor. One is individual, the other is individual no less. Individuals repel. Persons meet. And only as one's personality is sufficiently overpowering to dissolve the other's individualism can the parties flow together and become one. But individuals have no power of the sort. They are two, not one, perhaps many. Prisoned within themselves by reason of their egotism, like animals, they stand aloof, are separate even when they touch; are solitary in any company, having none in themselves. But the freed personal mind meets all, is apprehended by all, by the least cultivated, the most gifted; magnetizes all; is the spell-binder, the liberator of every one. We speak of sympathies, antipathies, fascinations, fates, for this reason.—"*Tablets*"—*Alcott.*

THE late Benjamin F. Hallet, of Boston, was United States District Attorney at a time when the Anti-Slavery men, at least, thought there was a systematic attempt to violate, and so debauch, the public sentiment of New England by enforcing the Fugitive Slave Law in Boston. No great nicety of language was used in denouncing men who, like Mr. Hallet, were active in this business. One day, as the story goes, Mr. Hallet encountered Edward Sohier, Esq., a noted wit of the Boston Bar, who did not always spare a joke at the expense of a friend. To him Mr. Hallet complained that the Abolitionists were outrageously abusive—that they even called him "Judas Iscariot." "Well," returned Mr. Sohier, "of course, Mr. Hallet, that makes no difference to *you; but what would Judas Iscariot say?*"—*Harper's Drawer.*

PALINODE.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

STILL thirteen years: 'tis autumn now,
On field and hill, in heart and brain;
The naked trees at evening sough;
The leaf to the forsaken bough
Sighs not—"We meet again!"

Two watched yon oriole's pendant dome,
That now is void, and dank with rain,
And one—O, hope more frail than foam!
The bird to his deserted home
Sings not—"We meet again!"

The loath gate swings with rusty creak,
Once, parting there, we played at pain;
There came a parting, when the weak
And fading lips essayed to speak
Vainly—"We meet again!"

Somewhere is comfort, somewhere faith,
Though thou in outer dark remain;
One sweet, sad voice ennobles death,
And still, for eighteen centuries saith
Softly—"Ye meet again!"

If earth another grave must bear,
Yet heaven hath won a sweeter strain,
And something whispers my despair,
That, from an orient chamber there,
Floats down, "We meet again!"

A LETTER FROM JOHN G. WHITTIER.

THE following letter from the patriotic and Christian Poet, John G. Whittier, read at the dinner of the New England Society in Washington on the 21st inst., is worthy of a careful reading by every good citizen, North and South, as expressing really and truly the spirit of the loyal people of the nation. When the South shall better understand the principles and temper of Northern people, a more perfect union will be established and a brighter era of prosperity and confidence commenced:

AMESBURY, Mass., Dec. 18th.

R. D. Mussey, Esq:

DEAR FRIEND: I cannot, at such brief notice, do more than express my hearty sympathy with your festival, and the hope that you may not only do justice to the good old New England dishes on your table, but to faith, courage, self sacrifice and reverence of the days when—

"An honest grace would hold
Till the hot pudding grew at heart a-cold."

Quaker as I am, by birth and conviction, I have the heartiest respect for the sterling virtues of the Puritans. I used to feel somewhat hardly toward them for their treatment of my religious predecessors, but I have learned to judge them more leniently. Their persecution was simply a matter of logical sequence. If I really believed, as they do, that the precise dogmas of my creed were esential to salvation, and that the slightest deviation from them meant nothing less than eternal torment, I might be tempted, from sheer humanity, to do as they did. At any rate the charge of intolerance can scarcely be urged against New England at the present time. Whatever we may have been, we are no longer what Dr. Johnson said he liked—"good haters." Calvinism listens to Emerson; Radicalism to Park and Bushnell; and in no case is the self-respecting individuality of the speaker a cause of complaint. Neither politics or theology are with us grounds for personal animosity. A Southern planter, who visited Boston just before the attack on Fort Sumter, said to me, "I thought you Yankees hated us as badly as we hate you, but I'll be hanged if I can see that you hate us at all." The planter was right. Even now, much as we have suffered from the most causeless rebellion since Satan's revolt in Heaven; clothed as so many of our homes are in mourning for the slain of our people, we certainly have no hatred for the inhabitants of the South. On the contrary, we are thankful for any opportunity of aiding them in restoring their waste places. I have no doubt that at this moment a majority of our people would heartily agree with me in supporting the motion just made by a New England Senator to remove the disabilities of those at present distranchised in the lately revolted States, and make amnesty and suffrage alike universal.

You do well, to keep alive the memories of the old home and the old faith. Partisanism, with all abatements for its faults, is not a thing to be ashamed of. The tree is known by its fruits. Of it a poetical Bostonian, the precursor of Lowell and Holmes and Longfellow, said wisely and well, nearly two centuries ago:

"At this tree's root Astrea sits and sings
And waters it, whence upright *Justice* springs,
Which yearly shoots forth laws and liberties,
That no man's will or wit may tyrannize,
True *Liberty's* there ripe, where all confess
They may do what they will, save wickedness;
Peace is another fruit which that tree bears—
The chiefest garland that the country wears.
Forsaken *Truth*—Time's daughter—groweth here;
More precious fruits what tree did ever bear?
Whose pleasant gift aloft hath many fed—
And what falls down knocks Error on the head."

May the goodly tree which the Fathers planted, its strong, old stock engrafted with the liberal ideas of our age, grow and overshadow the land; and wherever its shadow falls may its leaves be leaves of healing. Very truly, thy friend,

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

SUCCESS.—The successful man is not necessarily to be envied—not always the happiest man. Human nature cannot always have its own will long without becoming deteriorated by it. We are appointed to struggle, and in our struggling our highest life is developed. The time will come when the laws of our present condition will cease, and when we shall be to able to bask in the sunshine of success without virility, or enervation of our virtues. Till then, it is our wisdom to accept our lot, and make the best of it; to seek for our enjoyment in our work, rather than in what the work produces; to till the soil, and dismiss all needless anxiety about the harvest; to be more concerned that we should do right, than that we should succeed; in fact, to bear ourselves like well disciplined soldiers, with whom strict obedience is the most sacred of obligations, and are thereby absolved from responsibility as to its results. Then, so far as success is vouchsafed to us, it will be grateful; so far as it is denied, it will not disconcert us. Thus living, our life will be its own success.

THE ORCHARD.

ORCHARDS are even more personal in their charms than gardens, as they are more nearly human creations. Ornaments of the homestead, they subordinate other features of it, and such is their sway over the landscape that house and owner appear accidents without them. So men delight to build in an ancient orchard, when so fortunate as to possess one, that they may live in the beauty of its surroundings. Orchards are among the most coveted possessions; trees of ancient standing, and vines, being firm friends and royal neighbors forever. The profits, too, are as wonderful as their longevity. And if antiquity can add any worth to a thing, what possession has a man more noble than these? so unlike most others, which are best at first and grow worse till worth nothing; while fruit-trees and vines increase in worth and goodness for ages. An orchard in bloom is one of the most pleasing sights the eye beholds; as if the firmament had stooped to the tree-tops and touched every twig with spangles, and man had mingled his essence with the seasons, in its flushing tokens. And how rich the spectacle at the autumnal harvest:

"Behold the bending boughs, with store of fruit they tear,
And what they have brought forth, for weight, they scarce can bear."

Apples are general favorites. Every eye covets, every hand reaches to them. It is a noble fruit; the friend of immortality, its virtues blush to be tasted. Every muse delights in it, as its mythology shows, from the gardens of the Hesperides to the orchard of Plato. A basket of Pearmains, golden Russets, or any of the choice kinds, standing in sight, shall perfume the scholar's composition as it refreshes his genius. He may snatch wildness from the woods, get shrewdness from cities, learning from libraries and universities, compliments from courts. But for subtlety of thought, for sovereign sense, for color, the graces of diction and behavior, he best betakes himself—

"Where on all sides the apples scattered lie,
Each under its own tree."

Or to his bins, best, Columella says, when beechen chests, such as senators' and judges' robes were laid in his day; these to be "placed in a dry place, free from frosts, where neither smoke nor anything noisome may come; the fruit spread on sawdust, and so arranged that the fleurets, or blossom ends, may look downward, and the pedicles, or stalks, upward, after the same manner as it grew upon the tree, and so as not to touch one another. And better if gathered a little green; the lids of the chests covering them close."—"*Tablets*"—*Alcott.*

THE FRUIT OF SORROW.

BY A. A. PROCTOR.

Do not cheat thy heart and tell her,
"Grief will pass away;
Hope for fairer times in future,
And forget to-day."
Tell her, if you will, that sorrow
Need not come in vain;
Tell her that the lesson taught her
Far outweighs the pain.

Cheat her not with the old comfort,
"Soon she will forget;"
Bitter truth, alas! but matter
Rather for regret.
Bid her not "Seek other pleasures,
Turn to other things;"
Rather nurse her caged sorrow,
Till the captive sings.

Rather bid her go forth bravely,
And the stranger greet;
Not as foe, with spear and buckler,
But as dear friends meet.
Bid her with a strong clasp hold her,
By her dusky wings,
Listening for the murmured blessing
Sorrow always brings.

THE USE OF SPARROWS.

A writer in *Once a Week* says of these useful little birds:

"Mr. Edward Wilson, whose labors in the department of acclimatization are universally recognised, and to whom, if I mistake not, Australia owes its sparrows, has ascertained that no less than fourteen hundred cockchafers' wings have been found below the nest of one pair of sparrows. Each female insect produces about forty grubs, which burrow for three years in the ground, preying upon the crops during this time to an enormous extent. As many as one hundred thousand of these grubs have been found on one acre of land, and as each acre will grow about forty thousand mangolds or turnips there are about three grubs to each root! In some years the damage done by this single insect in France alone has been estimated at the astounding sum of £40,000,000! A very simple calculation shows that, simply in feeding their young, a single pair of sparrows annually prevent the production of fourteen thousand grubs, and the account in favor of the birds is not yet complete, for sparrows by no means restrict themselves to cockchafers, even when these delicacies are in season, but will eat almost any kind of insect or grub that comes in their way.

"Mr. Wood, in his 'Illustrated Natural History,' 1862, says that a single pair of these birds were once watched for a day, and were seen to carry to their young no less than forty grubs per hour. Such labors as these are not to be disregarded. Let a somewhat stout farmer, especially if he is dressed in the orthodox style of top boots and rather tight clothing about the girths, attempt to bring home forty grubs in an hour, and we are much mistaken if at the end of that time he does not feel a greater respect for the sparrows. Wherever the sparrows and other small birds have been exterminated, the crops have been destroyed by the consequent increase of insects; and in several cases the same governments which ordered the destruction of birds have been compelled to revoke their law, and issue orders for their protection. The balance of nature cannot be rashly interfered with by blind mortals without evil consequences."

HOW WOMEN CAN BECOME INDEPENDENT.—Let every woman that sees the first need to be that women should be so taught, so educated, that she can be independent of father, brother or husband, first strive to be independent herself, and then teach it to all other women and girls about her. Let every women who wants to be anything in particular, and feels within her the capacity, determine to be that thing. But let her faithfully submit to the conditions of her imposed task. If she has taken a desk in the counting-room, let her do her duty as a man would do his. She has no right to expect to be excused when a man would not be; no right to stay at home when it rains; no right to go away earlier than her hour, because she can't cross the ferry after dark; no right to expect not to be blown up when she makes a wrong entry. It is simply because women will not submit to the conditions that men have to submit to, because their uncertain future makes them careless of their work, and because they are without training, that they do not so readily find employment, and that they are always paid less wages than men. Once let woman confront fate and not flirt with it, and the woman question would begin to emerge from its present muddle.—*Putnam's Magazine.*

GOOD FROM EVIL.

Joy ripens where the days make night
With bitterest draughts of sorrow;
Hope leaps to meet the dancing light
That ushers in the morrow.

Thro' clouds, and tears, and angry fears,
Dead hopes and fruit untasted,
The resurrected spring appears,
Unheralded, unhasted.

We gather flowers too soon to reap
The harvest's glad fruition;
We blight the fairest hope, then weep
To find it but a vision.

And yet the rainbow's silver sheen
Is born of many a sorrow,
And fields that glow in living green
And slumbering in the morrow.

Each star that's lost, and dream that cost
Such anguish in its going,
But build a bridge of gold across
The river's sullen flowing.

These dark, lone days are God's good ways
Revealing sunny places;
Life's dying years have many tears
Yet cloud they angel faces.

Come on, then, toil, and fear, and pain,
That bar the golden portal;
Through suffering, garner we the grain—
Through death become immortal.

PORTRAITS OF MEN OF GENIUS.

IT were interesting to scan carefully the portraits of men marked by genius, to consider how far and in what way shining talents declare themselves in the features. We confess to have been a little disappointed in the result of the survey we have taken. When we have considered that these galleries contain the heads of well nigh all the men illustrious in the land, it has seemed to us not a little surprising that talent did not make itself more conspicuous on the surface of the canvas. To account for this anomaly is not altogether easy. Something, no doubt, is to be laid to the charge of the insufficiency of art; certain portraits are notoriously inadequate. Thus it may be questioned, for example, whether any existing picture does justice to either the face or the genius of Shakespeare. Again, something may be said on the inability of any painting to unfold the changing panorama of the mind; while the volume of an author's collected works is a fair epitome of the varying thought of half a century—a lucid history of an intellect in its moods of wit or melancholy, in its growth and maturity—a portrait, on the contrary, can but glance at a character for an instant of time. Hence the likeness placed opposite the title page of a book often brings to a reader some slight discontent. A word, too, may be added concerning a certain breakdown in nature, if we may be permitted the expression—an occasionally strange want of correspondence between mind and face. Thus thoughts gain brilliant utterance in words, some clouded and eclipsed when they would shine on the surface of the outward form; or, to change the metaphor, this contradiction between inward character and outward features is like unto the lack of sequence found in certain palladian buildings of Italy; within may be a church, symmetric in form, glowing in harmony of color; while without rises a façade, which is but a mask and a sham, left, perchance, by the architect unfinished—a fragment and a wreck. Such is many a face which great characters have been doomed to wear through life, in disguise of their better selves.—*Contemporary Magazine.*

PARROTS.—A parrot belonging to some friends of mine was generally taken out of the room when the family assembled for prayers, for fear lest he might join irreverently in the responses. One evening, however, his presence happened to be unnoticed, and, for some time, he maintained a decorous silence; but, at length, instead of "Amen," out he came with "Cheer, boys, cheer!" On this the butler was directed to remove him, and had got as far as the door, when the bird, perhaps thinking that he had committed himself, and had better apologize, called out, "Sorry I spoke!" * * * The parrot of a relation of mine also used, whenever he dropped anything he was eating, to say, "Pick up Bobby's crust;" being doubtless prompted by the same train of associations as those which led another parrot, which I knew well, invariably to say "Thank you" whenever anything is given to him. Some parrot-fanciers had agreed to meet in a years' time, when each was to show a bird for a prize—proficiency in talking to be the great criterion of merit. On the day appointed all the rest came, each duly bringing his parrot. One only appeared without his, saying that he was such a stupid bird he was quite ashamed to bring him. This excuse was held to be inadmissible, and his master accordingly went off for and returned with him. No sooner was he introduced than, looking round at the large assembly of birds, he exclaimed, "My G—! what a lot of parrots!" The prize was immediately voted to him by acclamation.

SNOW EYES.—Ellis, in speaking of the Esquimaux, says: "Their snow eyes, as they very properly call them, are a proof of their sagacity. These are little pieces of wood, bone, or ivory, formed to cover the eyes, and tied on behind the head. They have two slits of the exact length of the eyes, but very narrow. This invention preserves the eyes from snow blindness, a very dangerous and powerful malady, caused by the action of the light, reflected from the snow. The use of these eyes considerably strengthens the sight, and the Esquimaux are so accustomed to them, that when they have a mind to view distant objects, they commonly use them instead of spy-glasses.

MANY men pass fifty or sixty years in the world, and when they are just going out of it they bethink themselves, and step back, as it were, to do something which they had all the while forgotten, to wit, the main business for which they came into the world, to repent of their sins, and reform their lives, and make their peace with God, and in time prepare for eternity.—*Tillotson.*

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TESTIMONIAL OF THE CONFERENCE OF THE INTERNATIONAL SANITARY COMMISSION AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE, PARIS, 1867.

'IN THE NAME OF THE CONFERENCE OF ASSOCIATIONS FOR THE RELIEF OF WOUNDED SOLDIERS AND SAILORS,

"I have the honor to inform you that a MEDAL has been awarded to you, by the Assembly of Delegates at the Distinguished Seance of the 31st of August, 1867—for the services which you have rendered to the cause of Universal Humanity.
PARIS, September 9th, 1868.

COUNT SERRURIER, Commissioner General of the International Exposition, President of the Conference.
COUNT G. de CHABOLY, T. GAUVIT, General Secretaries.

To Monsieur Hudson."

E. D. HUDSON, M D., 696 BROADWAY, N. Y.
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THE RADICAL is issued every month; each number containing 80 pages, printed from new type on fine paper, and furnished subscribers at THREE DOLLARS a year, payable in advance. Single Copy, Thirty Cents. The postage is 24 cents a year, payable at the office of delivery.

*** All communications are to be addressed. THE RADICAL Look Box 132, Boston, Mass.

Published by THE PROPRIETORS, 25 Broomfield street, Boston.

☞ Subscriptions for THE RADICAL and the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD will be received at this office, the two for $3.50 per annum. [ED. STANDARD.]

THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

VOL. XXIX. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

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MRS. LYDIA MARIA CHILD, in a letter accompanying remittance for THE STANDARD, writes as follows:

WAYLAND, MASS., Feb. 1, 1868.

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